Bring your Ration Cards and **Register** with **Lipton's** for **Butter and Sugar.**

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T'WILL PAY YOU! *TO CUT OUT THE "J.B." PEN COUPON ON PAGE 18.*

JOHN BULL

VOL. XXVI. No. 694. SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 20, 1919. TWOPENCE.

[*Registered at the G.P.O. as a Newspaper.*]

No. 555.

STATE EXPRESS CIGARETTES

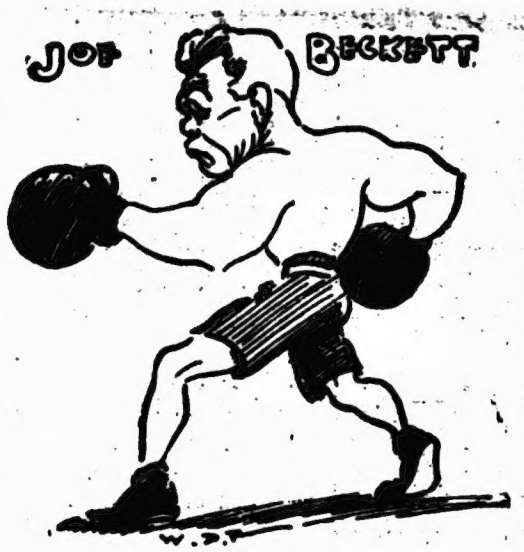
No. 444.

Resting, but Watchful!

Edited by HORATIO BOTTOMLEY

JUMPY JACKY FISHER

Cavander's "ARMY CLUB" Champions.



"JOE BECKETT . . . possesses the bull-dog-like characteristics of his English blood, and both he and Eddie McGoorty the American champion, deserved an extra special cigarette after their hard training. Something with a bit of quality behind it!"

"CAVANDER'S **Army Club**" CIGARETTES,

20 for 1/1. 50 for 2/8.

CAVANDERS LIMITED. Glasgow and London.

Large size tins, 2d., 4d., 7d. and 9d.

"IT, TOO, DID ITS BIT IN FRANCE"

Manufactured by

E. BROWN & SON, Ltd., 7, Garrick St., W.C.2

Paris: 26, Rue Bergère.

'Ever-Ready' Safety Razor

Radio Blades

The famous 'Ever-Ready' 'X 3 X' Temper 'Radio' Blades are the result of months of scientific research. They grind to a finer cutting edge than any other blades and *hold that edge* through repeated shaves.

'Ever-Ready' RADIO Blades fit Yankee, Star, and Clemak frames.

6 for 1/6 or 12 for 3/-

5/-

'EVER-READY' SAFETY RAZORS are sold everywhere complete with seven 'RADIO' Blades. (Extra Blades 6 for 1/6 or 12 for 3/-). Refuse inferior substitutes.

'EVER-READY' SAFETY RAZOR CO., LTD., 190, Great Portland Street, London, W.1.

C.F.H.

HAS THE WAR AFFECTED YOUR NERVES?

Thomas Inch

IT is well-known to the medical profession that nerve-weakness is one of the most difficult ailments to cure.

It is equally well-known that war has made neurasthenia very prevalent.

A most interesting booklet, entitled "Your Golden Opportunity," shows that sleeplessness, worry over trifles, pessimism, lack of ambition, irritability, stomach trouble, failure to concentrate, palpitation, sudden exhaustion, heaviness of limbs—all these symptoms and 140 others mean nerve trouble. The sufferer cannot enjoy life. It means good-bye to happiness, content and success when your nerves give way. It is quite a common experience for the sufferer to visit an entertainment and, instead of enjoying same, have to leave during the show. Everything seems a trial and a care.

Personality, perseverance, and NERVOUS ENERGY are the very keynotes to success. Unfortunately nerve weakness kills these attributes, and the sufferer, without the right treatment, becomes a nervous and physical wreck, a failure instead of a success.

But the author of the remarkable nerve treatise referred to, Mr. Thomas Inch, the famous Health Specialist, has a most important message for all "John Bull" readers who suffer from nerves. He has placed at their disposal a limited number of the books. All you have to do is to write him at his consulting rooms, Dept. B., 74, Clarendon Road, Putney, London, S.W.15, and enclose two stamps. Lay particulars of your case before him, when he has promised to diagnose your case and send the book with a sympathetic letter without charge or obligation.

Spinet

The SUPER

MIXTURE & CIGARETTES

1/11 for 2 oz. 20 for 1/5

R & J. HILL LTD. LONDON.

Prepare Now!

Many problems confront us. Strength will be needed to grapple with them. Strength of body, muscle and mind. Prepare for the coming days of work and effort—build up strength—take Hall's Wine now.

A patient writes: "I can assure you I have derived great benefit from Hall's Wine, the doctor said I could not take a better medicine for building up."

Hall's Wine

The Supreme Tonic Restorative

Larger supplies of Hall's Wine are now available, and every effort is being made to meet the great public demand through our agents.

LARGE SIZE BOTTLE, 5/6

Of Wine Merchants & Grocers & Chemists with Wine Licences.

STEPHEN SMITH & CO., LTD., BOW, LONDON, E.3.

967

THE "JOHN BULL" GUARANTEE.

We guarantee the goods advertised by every firm whose trade announcement appears in JOHN BULL, *i.e., we hold ourselves responsible for their being of the quality and standard represented at the time of purchase and the date of payment, either in full or of first instalment, and if any reader can show just cause for dissatisfaction with the purchase of any goods made through any trade advertisement in our columns, we will refund the purchase money, provided the goods complained of are sent to us within one week from the date of original purchase. All communications should be addressed to* JOHN BULL, *Advertisement Department, 93, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.*

Are you collecting "JOHN BULL" Pen Coupons? See page 18.

JOHN BULL

"Peace hath her victories no less renowned than war."
—*Milton.*

The Paper on which the Sun Never Sets.

Politics without Party—Criticism without Cant:
Without Fear or Favour, Rancour or Rant.

For forms of government let fools contest;
Whate'er is best administered is best."—*Pope.*

Vol. XXVI. No. 694. **Week ending Saturday, September 20th, 1919.** **Twopence**

"THE WORLD, THE FLESH, AND THE DEVIL."

[The Editor discourses upon passing events and topics of the day.]

Ireland.

What can one say in reference to the lamentable condition of affairs now prevailing across the St. George's Channel? If the League of Nations is ever to justify itself, here is its opportunity. Personally, we give it up.

"Charlie Beresford."

As "Bobs" was to the Army, so was "Charlie" to the Navy, and, with their passing, both Tommy and Jack have lost their idol. And idols are very necessary things.

Profiteering in Peeps.

How is this for a bit of profiteering? At various public toilet establishments for ladies the mirrors are covered with curtains, a charge of a penny a peep in the glass being made when the dear things wish to "arrange their hair"!

Ben's Blessing.

"Am fifty-nine to-day. Leaving old country for Canada. Goodwill to you and hopes for days to come." So read a telegram which reached us from Ben Tillett on the night of September 11th. Canada can well do just now with a few men like Ben.

The New Isiah.

Our contemporary, the *Saturday Review*, laments that "We have no Isaiah; only Mr. Bottomley"—and apparently finds little comfort in the fact that our circulation "may have long outstripped that of the New Testament." We are shocked at such camouflaged blasphemy.

A "Fragment."

In last week's issue of *Fragments*, edited by our friend, Captain Bruce Bairnsfather, we are given a special place of honour in an imaginary interview with its tame clairvoyante, "Madame Cheerio," who commences her vision with the ejaculation "Oh, what a fine career! Really, Mr. Bottomley, your life thrills me!" Mr. E. T. Reed's cartoon, however, does not represent us as being particularly elated.

The *Deutschland*.

As will be seen from the announcement on another portion of this page, Germany's submarine monster will soon be on view in the Thames; and, apropos of the fact that the profits from her exhibition will be handed over to King George's Fund for Sailors, the *Financial News* observes that "it is a peculiar touch of irony that the very ship built by Germany to accomplish the impossible task of breaking the *moral* of the British seamen should now be the means of helping to build up this national fund existing to aid the very men she was originally intended to destroy." That's a nasty one for Fritz!

The Old Story.

Yet another war failure promoted! This time it is Lieutenant-General Sir A. J. Murray—the "hero" of Gaza. Cannot some special Order be invented for public servants who have failed? We must think out a title for it.

Always Willing to Oblige.

Our old friend the Rev. Dr. Guttery says "if ever he secures the approval of Horatio Bottomley he would think about resigning." We beg to say that Guttery is the best fellow in the world.

The "Deutschland" coming to Southend.

Although we are being strongly pressed by the municipal authorities to extend a few weeks longer the visit to Yarmouth—where this vessel has become one of the most popular attractions—we are compelled, in accordance with arrangements already made, to take her next week to Southend, where she will be on view at the side of the pier—the opening ceremony having been provisionally fixed for Tuesday, the 23rd. After a short stay the ship will proceed to the site of the Temple Pier on the Thames Embankment, and Londoners will then have the chance which they are at present so eagerly awaiting of learning for themselves the secrets of this underwater monster. In the meantime, those interested may obtain from Messrs. Odhams Ltd., 93-94, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.—or on board the "Deutschland" itself—at the price of 2s., a set of twelve specially prepared photographic postcards, illustrating the vessel, her internal mechanism and other special features, or single cards may be purchased at 2d. each. A special Guide and history of the ship is now ready, containing many striking illustrations on plate paper, and may be obtained, price sixpence, from Messrs. Odhams, or on the ship. The manufacturers are also busy on the metal souvenirs, a list of which will be published next week.

The Illegitimate Child.

The N.S.P.C.C.—you know what these letters stand for—are promoting a Bill to protect the children of illegitimate parents—which is the correct way of putting it. Putative fathers, beware! By the way, have you noticed the regularity of the illegitimate birth-rate, which seldom varies within a few hundreds of ten thousand in a quarter?

"Horatio, M.P., London."

Such was the only address upon an envelope, duly delivered to us by the postal authorities, containing a letter from Mesopotamia. We are glad to give Mr. Illingworth a good mark!

In the Park.

We are all for free speech, but really some of these al fresco cranks want curbing. There is, for instance, an Indian gentleman just now spouting in Hyde Park, to whom Scotland Yard might pay a little attention.

Starving the Kaffirs.

"Who is responsible for shipping all our mealies away? It won't be surprising if the Kaffirs kick up a shindy, as it is their staple food." Thus writes a South African reader. We can't blame the Food Controller for this.

More Praise from the Parson.

By the way, speaking of South Africa, we have before us the report of a Peace sermon preached by the Rev. John Anderson, at East London, in which he pays us many compliments and then endorses our view that the League of Nations is a sorry farce.

A Sporting Seer.

Mr. W. Allison, the well-known sporting writer, in his book, "My Kingdom for a Horse," writes: "I came to admire and like Mr. Horatio Bottomley—he was so absolutely indomitable and fought so hard. . . . No one can say now that he has not given wholehearted service to his country during the long years of war. He has been the staunchest upholder of the cause of individual liberty as against bureaucracy and cant." We blush.

Shirkers Abroad.

What, by the way, is happening about those unworthy Britishers who during the war lived abroad and failed to respond to their country's call? Surely steps should be taken to prevent their ever again enjoying the hospitality of our shores. Of course, we are not referring to Ireland.

Another Fishy Story.

We hear a strange story of how, under the auspices of the Government, two young men were sent out to Scandinavia and Holland during the war to buy their herring supplies in order to prevent Germany from getting them, and carried their work out with such *éclat* that the price rose from 15s. to £5 per barrel—with the result that the surplus supplies are now being sold at enormous loss, Germany in the end getting the benefit. In this connection we should like to know what brokerage was paid to the firms employed in the buying?

Local Limerick.

[*It is officially announced that jazzing will not be permitted at the Municipal Dances to be inaugurated at Acton.*]

If you're a gay tripper at Acton,
One thing you may bet as a fact on—
That you must not nor ought
On the jazz to be caught,
Or you'll soon be turned into a sacked 'un.

Harsh.

A soldier, with twelve years in the R.F.A. to his credit, has a bone to pick with the National Union of Printing and Paper Workers. Having the offer of a job, he applied to enter the Union. He was interviewed, kept waiting three weeks, and then told that, as the Union was overcrowded, he had better take up another trade. It does seem very cruel and heartless to deprive a man of work when he has at length succeeded in obtaining it. One would expect the Union to welcome good men and true to its ranks.

Stern Justice.

Dirty beasts who interfere with little girls get what they deserve when they come before Lord Hunter at Glasgow. Seven years' penal servitude was the sentence passed by his Lordship, at a recent session of the High Court of Justiciary, on a blackguard repeatedly guilty of indecent behaviour towards children, while for an attempted assault on a girl of eleven, five years was the penalty awarded. We commend these stern examples to certain Magistrates whose lenity towards such crimes we have recently denounced.

Who's Whoppering?

A sailor, recently arrived from New York, says there is no meat shortage there, lamb selling at 32 cents a pound and "chuck steak" at 34 cents. The American Meat Packers' Association advertise proclaiming that "There is Now Plenty of Beef and Lamb for Everybody"; that "this will be the situation for many months to come"; and that "England and the other European countries no longer look to us for their beef supplies." Does it come to this—that the Government are fleecing the British public for the profit of the British farmer? An answer will oblige.

"Afraid to Strike."

Speaking at an I.L.P. meeting, at Glasgow, the other day, Herr Ramsay von Macdonaldstein deprecated the use of "direct action" as a political weapon. Why? Not because it is an immoral form of coercion, and an attempt to establish the tyranny of minority rule, but because "in nine cases out of ten it must fail." In other words, it is a weapon with which he would be "willing to wound," but some strain of Scottish caution makes him "afraid to strike"!

Huns mit Uns.

The *Fruit, Flower and Vegetable Trades Journal* does not blush (as far as we are aware) to publish the advertisement of a Hun firm at Hamburg, offering to import and export fresh fruit and vegetables. In matters of manufacture the British profiteer, who has plundered the community so long in the absence of Hun competition, is now squealing that if he has to face it he will be ruined. Britain is suffering from restricted production, rotten quality, and blackmailing prices. This, to the sorrow of every patriot, is where the Hun comes in; but where he comes in it may well be that the home profiteer will be knocked out.

The Music of Misery.

A few days ago, two discharged soldiers who fought at Mons were seen in the Fulham Road turning the crank of a street organ, on which was a placard saying, "We want work and a living wage. 1914: Your King and Country Need You. 1919: Nobody Wants You." What a commentary upon a "land fit for heroes to live in"!

"Up Goes Hay."

Several farmers have sent replies—some good-humoured, some not—to our comment on the fact that hay has doubled in price. It does not go "up" in the hay-loft, they tell us, for there was precious little made, owing to the bad harvest. Hay is "short," and its scarcity accounts for the high price. You are invited to blame, not the farmer, but the Clerk of the Weather. The worst of it is, that apocryphal personage won't care a durn.

The Favoured Ones

A mechanical engineer, with 24 years' experience, ex-warrant officer and instructor in the R.A.S.C., says he is "up against it" at the Appointments Department. Though registered for months, he finds when a Government job is going it is given to a commissioned officer, whose actual knowledge of engineering is less than his own of 20 years ago. Such undue preference is another count in our lengthy indictment of that Department.

£1,000 FOOTBALL PRIZE
WAITING TO BE WON!
See page iii. of cover.

One Year in Advance.

Comparatively modest is the demand of one advertiser who has to let what he calls a "house"—really some rooms over a shop—"Rent £40. One year's rent wanted in advance." That is certainly a change from the demand for a big bonus. But it is enough to make a tenant, bled for £40 down, make up his mind not to worry about paying the second year's rent. And that would serve the landlord right.

Lucky Aristocrats.

In order to attract agricultural settlers, the East African Government has been raffling a large slice of its territory in the shape of free farms. Among the lucky winners in this valuable lottery we notice the names of the Countess of Sefton, Lady Belfield, Lieut-Col. the Hon. C. M. Hore-Ruthven, Captain F. W. Cavendish-Bentinck, Colonel Lord Lennox, Viscount Bury, and Lieut.-Gen. Sir H. Gough. Everyone will be glad that these deserving persons have been put in a fair way of earning a decent livelihood. It will be their own fault now if they don't make good.

O.A.P.

The Braintree Board of Guardians have unanimously resolved to support the proposal to increase Old Age Pensions to 10s. They are human beings with hearts. Some other Boards are wooden in the head. The stupidest Guardian should realise that an O.A. pensioner driven to the workhouse would cost the ratepayers at least 16s. a week on the most meagre diet. That is the business view. There is another view, for in the workhouse an old couple are separated, and that is worse than starving on the 7s. 6d. Decency, charity, humanity—and economy—all cry for the 10s. minimum.

Surplus in Salonica.

There are sales of surplus Government material going on at Salonica, just as there are at home. It is handled by a company called the British Trade Corporation, and we gather that most of the heads and officials of that Corporation are Armenians, to the exclusion of British officers and others on the spot. We should prefer that our interests were in the hands of our own folk.

A Clerical Error?

Messrs. Pilditch, Surveyors, of Old Bond Street, advertise for a "Shorthand and General Clerk (Male), one with some experience. 35s. a week to commence." Let us devoutly hope the commencement only means the first day, or the first hour, for we would otherwise ask the firm how it expects even a down-trodden clerk to exist on about 15s. a week, the real value of the proffered wage. And such an advertisement surely calls for the attention of the National Union of Clerks.

More Murphies.

Another curious story about potatoes hails from Warrenpoint and Rostrevor, where the seashore has been strewn with tubers, alternately washed in and washed out by the tide. The local explanation of the phenomenon points to recent sales of Government-held potatoes, auctioned in one-cwt. bags. Farmers bought them at from 10s. to £1 a ton, and at even less than 10s.—for the sake of the bags only. The murphies they threw into the sea. It sounds very Irish, but quite feasible, as they were "Government goods."

From Telegraph Boy to ——?

One matter in connection with the employment by the Post Office of its sweet young lady "temps" is that it stands in the way of telegraph messengers and postmen. These young fellows were once entitled to be examined as to their fitness for promotion, but the examinations have been suspended—and so has their chance of advancement. The longer the flappers are retained, the worse it is for the young man who wants to make his way, and who has entered the P.O. service because it promised an opportunity.

Water and Wages.

Spey District Board is described to us by a Knockando man as "composed of all the nobility of the land who own the Spey and its valuable fishings." Such nobility, it appears, are advertising for water-bailiffs, "discharged soldiers with some previous experience preferred; wage 29s. 6d. a week with 2s. 6d. additional when in lodgings." Seeing that the average cost in the district for board and lodging is 25s. a week, the job isn't one we can earnestly recommend to a married man with a family. Even if a single man felt lonely, he would scarcely be able to keep a cat.

All for a Ha'penny.

The Postmaster-General has a wonderful staff. If there is a halfpenny missing they will spend pounds in time-value to get it. A registered letter, stamped 3d. instead of 3½d., was accepted at a P.O., despatched, and delivered. And now the G.P.O. wants the other "brown." It has sent out a foolscap sheet, printed and written on, being filled up at the posting office and the delivery office. The man who received the letter has to supply information, the form has to go back to both offices for confirmation, and the sender is then to be called upon to dub up that halfpenny. Of all the roundabout routine and foolery—!

Local Limerick.

[At Chalfont St. Giles, Bucks, Ann Spurr, who is in her 90th year, has been awarded a special prize for the personal cultivation of her allotment.]

At Chalfont St. Giles, Ann Spurr,
Who's now in her ninetieth year,
Her allotment has planted
So well, she's been granted
A prize—a strange thing to occur!

The Staff of Strife.

According to a Wrexham man, while hundreds of people were clamouring for bread and did not know where to get it, 342 loaves of various sorts were secreted in a room of the New Broughton Schools—with the result that when the bakers' strike was over the whole of this bread supply was mouldy and unfit for human consumption. Who interned the loaves, for what reason, and why were they wasted?

Amazing Finance.

It appears that the Hearts of Oak Benefit Society have got into a most unholy muddle with their State Insurance business; but, thanks be, they've found a way out. It would puzzle a Philadelphian lawyer to fathom the scheme in its entirety, but one of its main features is that a large class of members are to pay an additional annual levy of 4s. till the age of 70, and, as a master stroke of economy, to be suspended from benefits for three months, pending the necessary financial readjustments. These ninepenny bargains for fourpence are always coming unstuck.

Milk for the Milkless.

If we are correctly informed from the district, the direct cause of the shortage in Marazion, Cornwall—"normally a centre of farming, with very large supplies of milk, butter, and cream"—is the Sanatogen Factory at Stable Hobba, Newlyn, "where thousands of gallons of milk are being used weekly, if not daily, in the manufacture of Sanatogen, which, whatever its value, is not so important to the country at present as milk, and in any case it is not of benefit to the poor because they cannot afford to buy it." Mr. Roberts will, no doubt, now look into the matter.

Touching the Spot.

A Banffshire fisherman wants us to print "fish prices" of 1919, as we did some of 1918. He contends that the demobbed man going back to fishing is faced with bankruptcy. One item is the terribly swollen cost of nets and gear; another is the fluctuating price for the catch. But our friend's shrewdest point is this: "The industry is in danger of being snatched from individuals and going into the hands of capitalist owners." In those few words profiteering is nailed to the counter.

Gas and Grab.

The Tottenham Light, Heat and Power Co. have recently given notice that after the next reading of the meters the price of gas will be increased by 8d. per 1,000 c.f. At one house the meter has usually been read about the third week in September, but this year it was read 1st September, "obviously to make the consumer pay on the increased price for the additional three weeks." The South Kensington Gas Light and Coke Co. have been reading meters similarly early, "and the note of increase of gas delivered the same day." It is odds on both of the companies that they will not wake up as early in a morning to read the meter when the price of gas has to come down again.

Unsweated.

From Grantham: "Thanks very much for your paragraph, 'Sweating the Patrols.' In a fortnight from the paragraph appearing in JOHN BULL, the money jumped up from £2 a week to £2 9s." Well, well!

At the Bar.

At some of the refreshment bars of the Great Western Railway in Wales the girls commence work at 9 a.m. and do not finish until 11.30 p.m. They are allowed two hours off in the course of that long, long stretch of duty. Every alternate week the hours are from 7 a.m. to 7 p.m. The railwaymen, when asking for their 8-hour day, quite omitted the case of their sisters.

The Levy.

A Birmingham reader complains that a parcel sent out to him overseas last November and undelivered in consequence of his departure for home, has now been returned to him, carriage 3s. 9d. to pay, from the Military Forwarding Office at Richborough, as "there are no funds here for paying the rail charges." Thereby the War Office says "The complaint would appear to have been fully answered." The levy is certainly aggravating and unjust.

Sabbatical.

In common with so many others of his calling, the Rev. Gilbert Muir, a Bradford Wesleyan Minister, is very much mixed in his theology in discussing the Sunday sports question. As working hours are very short he cannot, he says, "understand the purpose of the attack on the sanctity of the Sabbath." But Sunday is not the Sabbath. It never was. The Sabbath was a Jewish institution; Sunday is a creation of Constantine. The Sabbath was the seventh day; Sunday is the first. Also, as God did not create the world in six days, He did not rest on the seventh and hallow it. It is advisable that a minister of the Gospel should get right in his facts before he preaches his opinions.

Watch this figure GROW!
The Number of Claims already Paid under our Free Fire Insurance is 129
For Registration Forms see page 20.

Mean Tactics.

An ex-member of a mine-sweeper's crew complains of an attempt to diddle him out of his vote. Apparently it is the work of some fussy Party agent who, too lazy to mark out the Form of Objection properly, lets it be understood that our gallant friend is an alien, an infant, a fly-by-night, and half-a-dozen other things that no British voter should be. Such shabby attempts to snatch a Party advantage are entirely out of harmony with the spirit of the times.

Due to the Wounded.

When a war hospital closes down with surplus funds in hand, as the St. John V.A.D. Hospital at Southport has recently done, it is clearly desirable that the money should go to benefit wounded and disabled soldiers. To absorb £6,000 of the surplus into the general and local funds of the St. John Ambulance Association, while handing over another £6,000 to the Southport Infirmary, seems a rather rough and ready discharge of this binding obligation, and we fancy that if the Southport War Hospital authorities had given themselves the trouble, they might have devised a more acceptable scheme.

"Nothing Like Leather."

From the statement in a newspaper it appears that 400 pairs of boots valued at £200 have been burgled from the premises of a firm at East Shilton, near Hinckley. The value stated averages the lot at 10s. a pair. On this showing, who grabs the difference in price from the factory to the shops?

A Watery Scandal.

We are not sure about the beer, but the water at Southend is a horrible price, and no doubt the one affects the other. Altogether the Waterworks Company have increased their charges by 90 per cent. since the war began, although the supply has been cut down during the summer to five hours daily—less than sufficient for the most elementary domestic and sanitary requirements. Probably when they are a little deeper in the mire the Company will be glad for the ratepayers to take over the concern with all liabilities. May we add that at Southend it is nothing short of wicked extravagance to drink water neat?

Facts and Fairness.

Though we have on one or two occasions recently done a bit of leg-pulling—not ill-humoured—at the expense of the Rev. A. C. Davies, of Coventry, for his failure to remember when he had a wedding on, it affords us pleasure to concede the floor to an apologist, who says that Coventry is a new Bishopric, badly organised; and while there seems a lot of more or less soft jobs going at the Cathedral, Mr. Davies is left to struggle along single-handed in the largest parish of the diocese. "These unfortunate happenings have been a real trouble to him; he offered to pay all expenses in connection with the postponed weddings. You may take it from me, sir, that his position reflects no credit on the Bishop of Coventry or the Church in general." Wherefore his lordship had better look round this working-class parish. We have no desire to hurt the feelings of any good man struggling with adversity.

Tribunals on Trial.

We haven't much faith in the Anti-profiteering Tribunals and we don't believe the Government have much faith in them either. However, if the Tribunals intend to do anything effective they will have to cast their net wide and catch their sharks quick. They might look into biscuits, for one thing. A packet of biscuits which could be bought for 3d. before the war is now priced up to 10d. A reel of cotton which cost 1d. before the war is now at 3½d., with Coats making millions of profit at the game. Candles were 3 lb. for 9d. in pre-war days; now they are 9d. half-a-pound. Matches, at 1½d. a dozen before the war, are now half duds at 1d. a box. A pot of bloater paste, 3½d. before the war, can seldom be bought under 10d. And so the game goes on!

The "Deutschland"

ADMIT ONE PERSON
. TO VISIT .
THE "DEUTSCHLAND"
AT HALF-PRICE.

Available up to and including Wednesday, September 24th.

(JOHN BULL, September 20th, 1919.)

Candid Communications.——

This space is devoted to Open Letters to Celebrities, Notorieties and occasionally Nonentities.

To the Right Rev. the Bishop of Chelmsford.

DEAR BISHOP,—So you desire to have it known that you will not accept any funds raised by whist drives or dances—as you have "never heard of either of these things being opened or closed with prayer." Are you a humbug or merely a crank?—and have you never heard of the Roman Emperor's comment, when told that some of his revenue was drawn from tainted sources—*non olet*? Being a Bishop, you do not need these words translated for you.

JOHN BULL.

To Mr. John Richardson, Tanner Street Institution, Bermondsey, S.E.

DEAR VETERAN,—I would like to have been present the other day when, on the occasion of your 94th birthday, you received some share of the honour due to you as a veteran of the Indian Mutiny who took part in the Relief of Lucknow, and fought with Campbell at Cawnpore. At any rate, you will, I am sure, accept my sincere good wishes, tendered in the hope that many happy days may yet be yours ere you pass to the reward that is the final crown of valour.

JOHN BULL.

To Cecil Chapman, Esq., Metropolitan Magistrate, Tower Bridge, London.

DEAR MR. CHAPMAN,—I am inclined to agree with you that if there were a Court of Inquiry a lot of unsuitable marriages wouldn't happen. Undoubtedly one of the widespread entertainments of the times is to cuddle the girl quick, marry her sudden, live with her mother, and trust in Providence. I suppose in your Court of Inquiry it wouldn't be legal evidence on behalf of a man that he loved the girl; you would naturally ask him on her behalf if he had any money, when he last whacked his other wife, where she was living, how many children he had that he was aware of, where he intended to work if he ever got busy, and so forth? If a Court of that kind had been sitting these last five years, it is probable thousands of people wouldn't have opened their mouth to put their foot in it.

JOHN BULL.

To Lieut.-Colonel Sherwood Kelly, V.C., C.M.G., D.S.O.

DEAR COLONEL,—All right-minded men will applaud your action in letting in the light on the ill-fated military gamble in Northern Russia. Of course, you have broken the King's Regulations by writing to the Press, and doubtless you will be what is called "broken" by the authorities for your courage and temerity. I trust, however, that Parliament will insist upon your right to a Court-Martial—and in public, too—so that the truth may prevail.

JOHN BULL.

To Alderman J. E. Fox, Croydon Borough Police Court.

DEAR SIR,—When last I wrote you, now more than three years ago, I felt compelled to reprove you for sneering at a time-expired man because he was wearing his Military badge. Now I find that you lately distinguished yourself by an unseemly altercation with the Justices' Clerk, who was doing his best to get fair play for a soldier charged with the paternity of a child which he stoutly denied. It was your duty in seeking to administer Justice to pay heed to the very proper representations of the Clerk, and I can only stigmatise your conduct as ill-mannerly and unjudicial. I advise you to abide by your threat, and stay away from the Bench in future.

JOHN BULL.

To the Right Hon. J. R. Clynes, M.P., House of Commons.

MY DEAR CLYNES,—I know you as one of the best type of Labour leader—honest and fearless. Your Glasgow speech in stern denunciation of the violent advice of the apostles of "direct action" was fine. You hit straight from the shoulder—as you always do. You were merely speaking the naked truth when you declared that the immediate result of any attempt of the Bolsheviks to challenge the State by using the strike weapon for political ends, would be the "breaking of workmen's heads and women's hearts." If there was more such straight talking, there would be less of the dangerous blather of the demagogue. All the best!

JOHN BULL.

To John Close, Esq., Coroner, Derby.

DEAR CORONER,—I see you were very upset the other day because a local doctor, who was to give evidence at an inquest, kept you waiting a quarter of an hour. Just as he was leaving home, he had been called away to a bad case of hæmorrhage. In refusing to accept this excuse, and continuing to prate about the inconvenience you had been put to, you made a fool of yourself.

JOHN BULL.

To the Managers, Hanwell Poor Law School.

GENTLEMEN,—I gather that some 40 Scouts from your schools have been camping out under the care of a kindly gentleman, Mr. Lingard, who has asked permission to take the boys to Southend one Sunday for a day's outing. You have, however, decided that it is not "desirable to sanction a Sunday outing," although you are good enough to say that you would not object to "some other day." What on earth *is* the matter with you?—and don't forget to let the youngsters, in any case, see the *Deutschland* whilst it is at Southend.

JOHN BULL.

To J. Ratcliffe Cousins, Esq., Stipendiary Magistrate, West Ham.

DEAR SIR,—I shall not, I trust, offend your sense of propriety by expressing my hearty approval of your decision—and not only of your decision, but of your reasons for it—when fining Thomas Hatcher, of Bermondsey, £10 and 2 guineas costs and Leonard Wright, his driver, £2. Here was a spavined horse sent out by the owner, Hatcher, with a van and load weighing nearly three tons altogether, to be pulled up the steep gradient of the bridge at Canning Town Station. The "vet." instructed by the National Equine Defence League saw the poor horse "perspiring profusely and trembling when stopped." The conviction is not only novel but exemplary, and for inculcating this sharp, much-needed lesson I take leave to think you have won the approval and thanks of every man and every woman whose being revolts against inhumanity.

JOHN BULL.

THE FISH AND THE FACTS.

WANTED, THE VILLAINS OF THE PEACE.

Rumour is current that the Committee on Trusts are about to resume business to consider facts about fish. They recently considered the facts about the Building Trust, but the Building Trust is still merry and going strong, despite all the horrible things the Committee on Trusts said about it. The public must also wait and see what happens concerning fish. In the meantime the Committee may be interested in some statements made to us by "A Western Trawler Owner." He invites us to turn up the prices at Billingsgate for a recent day, when soles and slips were quoted 2s. to 2s. 3d. per lb., and plaice 11½d. per lb. "The prices my boat received from the wholesaler at dock," he says, "were soles 1s. 2d. per lb., slips 6d. per lb., and plaice 4d. per lb." He offers this fact as proof that "the public are being scandalously exploited; and while fishermen and owners who take all the risks and provide all the capital cannot make ends meet, wholesalers and retailers are amassing fortunes rapidly." His conclusion is that if a minimum price is not fixed for trawler owners, the wholesaler can ruin owners and fishermen and cause vessels to be laid up "whereas they should be providing the public with cheap food." It goes without saying that wholesalers and retailers will raise their eyes to heaven and take solemn oath that, instead of making pots of money out of fish, they are scarcely able to raise enough to pay the butcher his bill for meat. When it comes to judgment in the matter of profiteering, it is always the other fellow.

ASKING FOR TROUBLE.

DISCHARGED SOLDIERS PREVENT A RIOT.

We agree with Mr. T. Peaty, Hon. Sec. of the Bournemouth Branch of the National Association of Discharged and Demobilised Soldiers and Sailors, that "the state of things which allows a family's goods and chattels to be thrown into the streets is nothing less than legalised cruelty." The scandal that Mr. Peaty, had specially in mind has occurred at Pokesdown, Bournemouth, where, a few weeks ago, through the action of a local landlord, the parents and sisters of a wounded soldier were turned out of the home they had occupied for the past 14 years and their furniture piled in a heap in the roadway. This harrowing spectacle was witnessed by a large and angry crowd, who, knowing all the circumstances of the case, might have been tempted to take a hand in the mêlée, had not the influence of the discharged soldiers present been exerted on the side of law and order. Until the furniture could be removed, members of the Association formed a picket to guard the spot, while temporary lodgings were found for the evicted family—although on subsequent occasions, it appears, they were actually compelled to sleep out of doors. There seems recently to have been a perfect epidemic of this sort of thing in the outskirts of Bournemouth. We note that the Mayor has publicly thanked the members of the Discharged Soldiers' and Sailors' Association for their behaviour on this particular occasion, but we would suggest to his Worship that, as Chief Magistrate of the Borough, his influence should be exerted to prevent such scandals arising.

BARKERS ON THE BOUNCE.

AN UNPLEASANT SURPRISE FOR LIVERS-IN.

Messrs. Barkers, of Kensington, are in the drapery, haberdashery and furnishing line, and going strong with all the prices singing top note. In common with the system of many other drapers up and down the country, Barkers' employees have for long years been subject to the sleep-in eat-in system. Whatever its merits or demerits, it may be assumed that Barkers adopted and retained it for the good of the firm's health, and that, now they have decided to modify it, the decision they have taken is for the good of its health also. With one eye on the winter food prices and the other on the next balance sheet, they are preparing to award 10s. a week to those of their employees who, living out, have only dinner and tea on the premises, and 14s. 6d. a week to those who, living in, also have breakfast, in lieu of the feeding arrangements in common-room at present made for them. What has evidently happened is that Barkers' best arithmetician has discovered that feeding the staff on the premises doesn't pay a dividend, and that in winter there will be a dead loss on same; so, without a qualm of conscience or a flutter of heart, they will in October destroy the old tradition, scrap the old system, and turn out their employees to find four meals a day for 2s. 1d., unless they would prefer two for the same money. The directors of Barkers are going to sit around after church on Sundays and watch 'em scout for a sixpenny dinner, and if the scene doesn't make an exciting film for the pictures you can tell us we have no perception of art.

THE GOOSE AND THE GANDER.

THE GOOSE: "This is the only sauce will do For me; and it must do for you!" | THE GANDER: "Yet where you see that sauce in use You'll find they've killed and cooked the goose!"

ANOTHER COURT-MARTIAL SCANDAL.

RUINED THROUGH A THOUGHTLESS BLUNDER.

We have received particulars of an extraordinary case in which a Regimental Sergeant-Major serving with the British Forces in Russia—a man with a fine record of service, extending back to the early nineties, and including the South African War—has been tried by Court-Martial and reduced to the rank of Sergeant for an offence which only the insensate discipline of the Army could have magnified into a serious crime. The circumstances were of the simplest kind. While he was stationed at Archangel his wife thriftfully forwarded to him £100 of their savings to be expended on an outfit of furs, but finding the prices higher than he had anticipated, the prudent husband decided not to purchase, and sent the money home again by registered post. Nothing very terrible in this, it might be thought; but, as it happened, a Regimental Order had been issued forbidding the troops in North Russia to send money out of the country except in the form of Postal Orders or War Savings Certificates, and as the Sergeant-Major had remitted the £100 in bank-notes he was charged with "neglecting to obey Regimental Orders," and posted for trial by Court-Martial. It was useless to plead ignorance of the Order in question, or failure to appreciate its bearing upon a purely domestic transaction. The Court would hear no excuses. A volunteer in the present war, with twenty years' unblemished Army service to his credit, this being his first "crime," the Sergeant-Major was found guilty, and ordered to be reduced to the rank of Sergeant—a severe blow to a good soldier, whose whole pride is in his military career. As things stand, the poor fellow feels that his life's achievement has been ruined through what, at the worst, was no more than a thoughtless inadvertence. If there is any justice left within the four corners of the Army, this monstrous sentence will be immediately redressed, and we confidently appeal to Mr. Churchill personally to intervene.

PIETY AND PIG.

RELIGION, BROTHERHOOD AND PROFITEERING.

As a variety artist, Mr. Frederick Thomas Gosling, of Colchester, will take some beating. On Friday, 5th Sept., Mr. Gosling had to roll up at the local Police Court to answer for 23 infractions of the Pig Order. In addition to being President of the Colchester Brotherhood, described by the reporter, in an account of the opening of the session, as "for the promotion of fellowship and straight living," he is Chairman of the Colchester Meat Traders' Association, and Allocator of Pork for the district—so that he may be assumed to know at least as much of the moral aspects of the pig industry as he knows of the requirements of piety. "The evidence alleged that, giving a bigger price for pigs than the Order permitted, he was preventing smaller traders from purchasing supplies," and though "the defence was that the Order was unworkable, and the practice of purchasing at a higher figure was being carried on all over the country," Mr. Gosling was mulcted by Magistrates who sat in the seat of the scornful in fines amounting in all to £375, with £21 special costs. The variety of Mr. Gosling's entertainments will be perceived from this account of them. It is a mere coincidence that for the Sunday following the conviction this announcement appeared as an advertisement: "Colchester Brotherhood. Service at Stockwell Chapel. Sunday next, September 7, 1919. From 3-15 to 4-15 p.m. Speaker—Rev. R. D. Stephens, B.A. (Takeley). Chairman—Mr. F. T. Gosling (President). All men are cordially invited." Whether they all cordially turned up in the interests of good fellowship and straight living to hear what Mr. Gosling had to say concerning pig is not reported to us at the time of writing, so that we cannot say whether, in the words of the parable, "they all with one consent began to make excuse." Doubtless we shall hear in due course. In any case, this expert blending of piety and pork marks Mr. Gosling as a picturesque citizen.

CO-OPS. ON THE "COP."

"THE WHITE FLOWER OF A BLAMELESS LIFE."

Mr. James W. McKay, General Secretary of the United Kingdom Business Men's Federation, declines to allow Co-Op. Societies to assume the white feather of a blameless life. He falls foul of a poster exhibited in the windows of the Co-operative Wholesale Societies calling on consumers by "registering here for your ration cards" to protect themselves against those who seek to make money out of the consumers' necessities. Mr. McKay says that one of the first places for this poster to be exhibited was at Calne, Wilts., and that the balance sheet of this Society for the six months ended 30th June, "shows that 5s. 10d. profit has been added to each £1 worth of goods sold. There is nothing so misleading as a dividend if you have to pay inflated prices to obtain it." Mr. McKay adds that "many fines have been inflicted on Co-Operative Societies for over-charging." On the whole, the consumer had better stick to the shopkeeper who has served him with controlled articles.

A NEST OF WELSHERS.

SWINDLING THE GREENHORNS AT SWINDON.

We have already warned our sporting readers to avoid all dealings with Mr. John Huntley, of 116, Commercial Road, Swindon, an inveterate "welsher." But Huntley is an artful one, and there is no knowing what tricks he may be up to next. One of his bright ideas, we notice, is to employ the telegraphic address "Biscuit, Swindon," suggesting some connection with the well-known Reading firm. It is likely, however, that the name of Huntley is in the nature of an alias, there being several circumstances pointing to a close connection between the Swindon business and that carried on, to the disgust of honest sportsmen, by Mr. Thomas Bradshaw, at Poland House, Oxford Street, W. On searching our memory, we seem to recall an earlier concern with the name of "Lockwood," and a none too savoury reputation, at the Oxford Street address, while, dating from a still more remote period, the name of "Hildenstein" haunts us like an evil dream. Indeed, our impression is that John Huntley of Swindon is simply the latest manifestation of a betting ramp that in one form or another has been in existence for the past twenty years at least.

"TRUMPING" THE GERMAN LEAD.

PATRIOT'S SPIRITED RETORT TO HUN OVERTURES

As we have always said would be the case, the removal of the Government restrictions on imports has been the signal for an impudent advance by Hun manufacturers, eager to resume trade relations with the nation which, during the war, was honoured by their "Hymn of Hate." For instance, Daiker and Otto, of Magdeburg, had the audacity to offer a consignment of flower seeds to Trumps, Ltd., of Barnstaple. The reply sent by the Managing Director of the Company was a splendid example of patriotism rising superior to commercial considerations:—

> Evidently you imagine that we Englishmen have short memories, but it is difficult to understand the frame of mind of a nation which, having during the late war used the vilest means against our country, now seeks to open up business relations with us who have had to endure these villainies. The writer and another of the principals of this firm will carry to their dying day the marks of injuries resulting from service which, together with the loss of comrades and the sufferings of relatives and friends, will be sufficient to keep us reminded of your existence. We shall not need catalogues for this purpose, thank you.

That is, emphatically, "the stuff to give 'em."

A MAN WITHOUT A NAME.

WHO IS HE?—THE BRAIN'S BLANK SPACES—AN APPEAL TO "JOHN BULL."

LOSS of memory is no new trouble. And with loss of memory comes often loss of identity. The war has introduced us to many sad cases of this nature. Victims of shell shock are notoriously liable to sudden failures of the mind, but in the vast majority of cases rest and care brings back the sufferers to the region of the normal, and they are able to take up the story of their lives with perhaps nothing more than a brief blank space—where all is darkness. But we have had a case brought to our attention, with an accompanying plea for help in recapturing the antecedents of the victim, which is of no ordinary kind, nor is it one in which the war has played any part. It is now seven years since the man with the unknown name was found, and although kindly care has been bestowed upon him, and every possible attempt made to set going the machinery of memory, he remains to this hour a mystery to himself, and an enigma to those about him.

Let us, first of all, give the substance of the appeal which has been made to us by a lady correspondent in Midlothian. Here is the preface: "Having observed in your valuable paper your offer to help to redress wrongs, I venture to send the following facts in the hope that from your readers up and down the world some light may be cast on the mystery of this pathetic case, and also some suggestions as to the manner in which such a case should be treated, when it does occur." Our correspondent continues:—

> It was in the summer of 1917, when holidaying in a quiet village in the East of Scotland, that we first heard of "George," through frequent visits to the Poor House for the purchase of fruit and vegetables. Our landlady, one morning, said: "Do you ever come across the 'Unknown Man?" Curiosity and interest being excited, we soon made his acquaintance. Words cannot describe the impression made, when, from the front door, a "gentleman" walked towards us—elderly, but not feeble—with a brisk step and courteous manner. Shaking hands quite naturally, and we, in turn, looking into his countenance (for the eyes had an imploring look of loneliness and pathos—which no words could describe), we there and then inwardly resolved that we would do all in our power to brighten or to change his sad lot. Hence this appeal to JOHN BULL.

In due course "George" was induced to tell what he knew of himself. Here it is:—

It was on a Sunday, 28th July, 1912, that, in the midst of a violent thunderstorm, I found myself sitting with open umbrella upon a stone against an iron gate. Above me was a very large bush, at the end of the hedge, forming a kind of natural arbour or summer-house. When the storm abated I got up to go away, but did not know where I was. On trying to collect my thoughts I found my mind a complete blank. I did not know where I was, or how I came to be there. I started walking, but like a man in a dream. Knowing there was something wrong, but not able to recall anything, I walked about in the hope of finding some reason for my being there—not knowing whether it was England or Scotland, or where I was. I wandered over a moor to a cottage door, where a Scotch woman was, but not knowing what she said I began to think I was in Scotland. So I wandered on. I pulled some papers out of my pocket and tried to read, but found I could not make any sense of them. It occurred to me that a policeman or magistrate could help me, but none came.

I was "off" a public road. I wandered on, reached an old quarry, and, darkness coming on

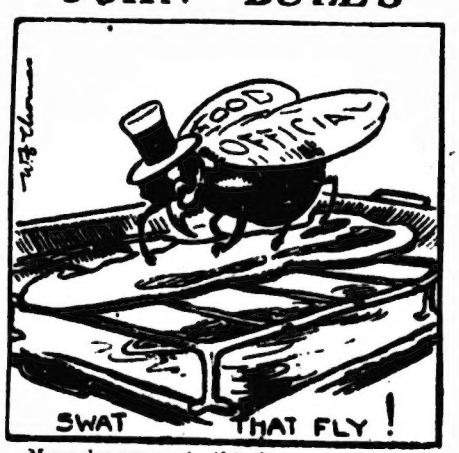
I realised that I should look for some refuge for the night. I got into a ruined shed with a few broken tiles, and gathered some to sit down on. There I spent the night. Next morning I was about before sunrise and continued wandering—over cart tracks, paths, and byways—no public road. I saw only a house or two in the distance, but they were inaccessible to me. I spent the Monday night in a shed—had no food or anything to drink, and up till now had not thought about it. Next morning (Tuesday) I started again before sunrise, still hoping and thinking that what was wrong would soon come right. Finding myself near a good road, I sat down on a heap of whinstone, and, becoming very cold, went within a gate and lay down in a wood close to a wall, where I remained till Saturday. It had rained all the time, continues "George" in his narrative, and my clothing was soaked. The sound of a horse on the path roused me, and a horseman, coming on the other side of the wall, drew up. He had me removed to a cottage, where I had some food. Then, for the first time, I discovered that I had some money in my pocket. My hands were so swelled I could not use them. Presently came a motor-car with a policeman and another, who helped to get me over the wall, and I was taken to the nearest parish council building, where I was kept for four days till it was arranged to take me to the Poor House "to wait." But, up till now, no light has been thrown on the path. Of one thing, I am certain. I have, or should have, money, and that to a considerable amount—and property, too.

Let us supplement this strange and simple narrative by further facts and some speculation. When "George" was found there was this evidence: that he was a man who had not been without funds—his artificial teeth were on platinum, and his spectacles were of the best pebble. It was in a wood on the fringe of Lammermuir Hills that he was rescued in a half-dead condition. There is the belief that he was brought into the district by train and was then set adrift. When he was discovered, seven years ago, his blue serge suit was new, but ill-fitting. His boots, his green felt hat and his underclothing all had the appearance of newness, lending colour to the theory that he had been "rigged out" before being cast in his dazed condition upon the tender mercies of the world. He had on him a metal watch and carried an umbrella. The man without a name is now about 67 years of age, he is of medium build, 5 ft. 7 ins. in height, and of fair complexion. The portrait we publish may, we hope, even yet lead to his identification by someone who is nearly related to him, and who will see that he is removed from the poor house and restored to his friends.

It seems incredible that in the 20th century a man, well educated and of refined upbringing, can suddenly disappear from his usual life, and no one either be the wiser, or show the slightest concern. It may be that it is in the interest of others that "George" should remain unnamed and unrecognised. Loss of memory is an affliction which in normal circumstances would induce pity and tender care, not gross indifference, or a studied conspiracy of neglect. "George" is an object of concern to all who know his strange story and appreciate his quiet resignation. Is it possible that the publicity we are now giving to his case may help to solve the mystery—may yet, in his own words, throw some light on the path of this nameless stranger?

"JOHN BULL'S" WEEKLY CINEMA.

Notwithstanding Smillie's cunning,
His fire is quenched by Stuart-Bunning.



More dangerous is this human pest
Than all the flies from East to West.

In John Bull's warmth there's no deception,
However cold the official reception.

A little more of Wilson's breath
And that big bubble's "bust" to death.

IN THE BARBER'S CHAIR.

SIR CHARLES PARSONS.

Goo' mornin', sir—goo' mornin'! Nice day! Ain't it 'ot? Wot kin I—? *Shavin'*. You're lookin' brown, sir! Reg'lar tanned! . . . *Jest come back from Bournemouth?* Ah! Thet explains it. You can git done brown at pritty near any seeside resort nowadays, I believe, sir. But, speakin' o' Bournemouth, there's been some important goin's on there lately, ain't there? Meetin' o' the British Society, or suthink, w'en all the latest scientific inventions an' discoveries was discribed. I should 'ave liked to bin there. . . . I'm very fond o' science, sir. Let me listen to a scientific explanation o' suthink, an' I'm 'appy. I should 'ave liked to 'ear Sir Charles Parsons talkin' about the bowels o' the earth. The bowels o' the earth 'ave always 'ad a sorter fascination for me—well, w'en I ses "always," I means since I took up an allotment and did a bit o' diggin'.

* * * *

I can confirm wot Sir Charles sed about it bein' 'otter the deeper you go down. I noticed that w'en I was trenchin'. W'en I dug one spit deep I found the temprechewer was much as usual, but w'en I got down another spit, the 'eat seemed 'orrible! The sweat simply poured orf me. Nex' time I 'ears anybody tork about layin' in the cold grave, I shall arst 'im if 'e's ever dug two spits deep on an allotment. *Cold?* Well, if it's 'ot as wot I found it at two feet, wot'll it be like as deep down as wot Sir Charles was talkin' about—30 mile? . . . *Wait an' see?* Jew meanter say there's a charnce o' me livin' to see a 'ole 30 mile deep in the bowels of the earth? It's a tall order, sir—or p'r'aps I should say a deep one, but I 'ope it will come orf. There's more sense in diggin' into the earth then seein' 'ow 'igh you kin fly in a *hairyplane*. You never know what you may find, goin' downwards. But goin' upwards you can't never find anythink but air, an' not too much o' thet if you goes too 'igh. If I knew Sir Charles personally I'd arsk 'im to give me a job on them works. . . . *You* ARE *Sir Charles?* Well, I never did! Wot a bit o' luck! You know wot I wants, sir. It's up to you to gratify me wish, w'ich no doubt you will, findin' me a enthusiast with a taste for science. . . . *You think I'd better go on diggin' 'oles in me customers' faces instead o' bein' so keen on gittin' through the crust o' the earth?* You'll excuse me, sir, but I kin assure you no customer's face o' mine is ever any the worse fur bein' under *my* 'ands. It's the other way about, as a rool. I may take a pimple orf now an' then, inadvertent like, but thet's a darned sight quicker way o' gittin' rid o' 'em then takin' medicine.

* * * *

But wot d'you think you'll find after diggin' 30 miles? . . . Eh? *The Devil only knows?* You don't mean to say, sir, thet you think there's a charnce of openin' up 'Ell? You make me keener then ever to be there! . . . No, sir, *not* in 'Ell, but down the 'ole. I sh'd like to see the lid orf, and 'elp to let out some o' the pore blighters wot, accordin' to the parsons, are frizzlin' there. I dessay, sir, you'd see some o' yore 'ole pals come out, same as I should expeck to mine. But we sh'd 'ave to be careful not to let no Germans out. . . . Oh, you think *the Devil would see to that?* Well, 'e *would* be a devil if 'e didn't! Well, p'r'aps you'll be kind enough to let me know if there's an openin' likely to suit me, sir? . . . Thank you, sir. Much obliged, I'm shore. Goo' day, sir.

Those who like stories of love and adventure will appreciate the new serial just commenced in the *National News*, by Mr. Cecil H. Bullivant, entitled "A Broken Honeymoon." Readers should order the *National News* at once (remembering that it is *the* Sunday paper that takes "national views") and commence reading this stirring serial.

Open Letters from Uncle Cheeriboy

No. 1.

Horatio Bottomley

Brother Optimist,

However serious your warning, there is ever that cheery note in your message that warms my heart as it encourages the millions who read it. "If we are only true," say you, "we shall pull through. There is no need for whining." — Splendid. — I'll warrant your Liver is in good order and if everyone else would take an occasional dose of Page Woodcock's Pills there would be less dismal chat about anarchy and more *real effort* to prevent it. What say you?

UNCLE CHEERIBOY.

PAGE WOODCOCK'S PILLS were famous over seventy years ago and to-day they are just the same—a pure vegetable remedy that assists Nature as a corrective for indigestion, biliousness, constipation, anæmia, palpitation, blood impurities, kidney complaints and liver troubles. Be fair to yourself and accept this natural unfailing aid to health TO-DAY.

They make and keep you fit!
Sold by all Chemists. 1/3 and 3/- per box.
Have cured millions. Will cure you.

Page Woodcock's Pills

TO GLADYS.

ON RETURNING FROM THE WAR

[In the opinion of a medical authority, indulgence in strenuous sports has the effect of destroying female beauty.]

Gladys, before the war I thought you sweet,
  Delighting in your calm and restful beauty,
Admiring your trim and slender feet,
  Your marble neck, your voice so soft and fluty;
Nothing appeared to stir your facial calm;
  Ever your lips a Cupid's bow presented;
Your tranquil brow, your soft and clinging palm,
  Remembered, oft a moral lapse prevented!

Your placid loveliness was my delight,
  Suggesting Grecian sculpture to perfection;
Your satin skin, rose-flush on pearly-white,
Sustained your friends' most envious inspection:
A sylph of wondrous curves, without an angle,
  Slim, but divinely clad in flesh, were you;
Your wealth of golden hair, without a tangle,
  About my soul its glorious glamour threw!

That was *before* the war, as I have stated:
  But now, on my return from shores afar,
I find that you, like Bottom, are translated—
  Something has chanced your loveliness to mar!
Your face no more in tender calm reposes,
  Your feet are broader by an inch, at least;
Your skin has lost its fair, faint flush of roses;
  Your waist's circumference has much increased

I know the reason why you've lost your beauty:
  Before the war your life was one of calm;
But while against the Huns I did my duty,
  You took the shortest cut to lose your charm!
Tennis and golf, indulged in to excess,
  And other strenuous sports claimed your adherence:
I can but break my troth, while I confess
  It's due entirely to your changed appearance!

PRINTER'S PIE.

(Half-a-crown is paid to the sender of each item published under this heading. Envelopes must be marked "Pie.")

"EMPIRE NEWS":—
"An interesting turn at the Manchester Palace will be that of ——— ——— a local lady who has made a name IN CUSTODY."

"WATCHMAKER, JEWELLER, SILVERSMITH AND OPTICIAN" (advertisement):—
"Watchmaker's and Jeweller's business, SITUATE IN CENTRE OF PRACTICAL MAN."

"DAILY CHRONICLE (heading)":—
"Things SEEN. An ECHO."

"GREENOCK TELEGRAPH" (advertisement):—
"Large HOME-MADE CHILD'S Crib."

"STATESMAN" (advertisement):—
"Thirty-five thousands EMPTY BAGS OF BURMA RICE are ready for sale."

"BLACKWOOD'S MAGAZINE":—
"Some NAKED Turks arrived through the stone passage, and began UNDRESSING."

"STAR":—
"The drop in food prices, it is estimated, would range from anything from 50 TO 100 PER CENT. in some districts."

"NORTHERN EVENING DISPATCH":—
"Mary was there . . . in simple WHITE RIBBONS OF BLACK."

"DAILY EXPRESS" (advertisement):—
"I have hundreds of similar letters in hand, as the Southsea people know, as I display many in my WINDOWS, MANY OF WHICH HAVE WORN WIGS FOR YEARS."

"GLASGOW CITIZEN" (advertisement):—
"Lodgings to Let . . . BED-SITTING-ROOM.—GIRL TO SHARE."

In giving publicity on this page to the views of correspondents, preference will be accorded to brief letters bearing name and address for publication.

All envelopes and letters must be marked "P.P." in left-hand corner.

THE PEOPLE'S PULPIT.

The readers of "JOHN BULL" discuss matters of Public Interest.

Letters for this page must relate to public, as distinguished from personal, topics.

For short acknowledgments of communications and replies to other letters—selected from our general mail—see "Letter Bag," page 18.

Those Liberated Huns.

It is evident now that with the interned Aliens lately liberated, it was "Heads I win—tails you lose." Those who wish to remain with us should help towards the reduction of the heavy taxation their country's lust and greed has brought upon us. Saddle them with an indemnity tax. This might also help to clear our country of some of these undesirables.—J. W. DREW ORR, Cherryhurst, Kirsek, Co. Down.

(Not at all a bad idea. If Aliens want to live here, they should be made to pay for the privilege.)

Increased Output.

The best and most satisfactory method of getting increased output is payment by results—wherever possible. Prices of work should be fixed by a committee, formed from the workmen in the shop, and representatives of the employers. Also institute the standardisation of all work—wherever possible—so that great quantities of one article, or operation, could be done at one setting of a machine, and thus save the time in changing from one operation to another.—GEORGE KIRKMAN, Lyon Street, Bolton.

(Of course payment by results is a counsel of perfection, but there are many kinds of work which could not be measured up weekly for the purpose of wages.)

A Working Woman's View.

Men are striking for short working hours, while the wives and mothers have to be at work for 16-18 hours daily—Sundays included. Domestic work is about as hard as any in the world, necessitating standing or walking all the time, too, and living often on bread and tea. Most men eat far too much—mainly owing to bolting their food. If women can work 16 hours on end on a Spartan diet, men could certainly do their 8 hours on far less food and wages would go further. The best workmen in the world—the Italians—live on maize, macaroni and cheese, rarely tasting meat, and drinking only light wine.—EDITH F. STALEY, Oppidans Road, N.W.

(We agree that quite as much harm results from over-eating as from over-drinking.)

Five Guineas is paid to the writer of the most interesting letter. That amount has been sent to Mr. Harvey.

Teach Our Soldiers a Trade.

Peace-time soldiers have more time on their hands than is required for military training. If each depot had its own school and factory, soldiers could be taught trades necessary for making a good deal of the equipment used by the Army. To be able to learn a trade whilst serving would give men greater encouragement to join the Army, also the Government would save expense by manufacturing their own equipment. Surplus huts could easily be converted into small factories for this purpose.—S. HARVEY, Belmont Park Road, Leyton, Essex.

(An excellent suggestion, and one which we feel sure the soldiers would welcome.)

A "Fighting" Medal.

The man who has been "over the top" time after time, and who has not been lucky enough to be singled out for special distinction, has only what might be termed "ladies' ribbons" to show for it—no distinction from "W.A.A.C.s," nurses, clerks, and other non-combatants. A FIGHTING Medal should be issued, with bars for the principal actions in which the recipient has actively participated. Such a medal would distinguish the real fighting infantryman from the many who now wear ribbons, and who have never advanced to the attack through a Boche barrage of artillery and machine-gun fire.—PHILIP G. GOODWIN, Arlington Prak Mansions, Chiswick.

(We shudder at the idea of more medals, but on the other hand there is much force in the argument that there should be one distinguishing the man who has fought from the non-combatant.)

Sale of Ships.

There would appear to be a surplus of shipping in this country instead of a shortage. Whilst Australia, Canada and New Zealand are urgently in need of vessels to send foodstuffs to us, every other week this last three months I read of ships being sold to foreign Governments. In fact, about 50,000 tons has been thus disposed of within the last three months!—J. DEVINE, Commercial Road, Glasgow.

(We hope the sale of the "Deutschland" is not included in our correspondent's indictment.)

The Staff of Life.

On 1st Sept. up went the price of bread. The employers tell us that it was to meet extra expenses, and to pay the employees more. A baker doing 20 to 25 sacks per week—taking into consideration the extra expenses—is £3 10 0 to £4 5 0 in pocket by the ½d. quartern advance, while many hundreds of journeymen bakers are getting no more now than they did prior to Sept. 1st. Is this the way to a perfect understanding between Capital and Labour? The public are prepared, generally, to pay for the "higher wages" stunt, but not for the employers' pockets.—ARTHUR S. HENOTER, St. Mary's Road, Plaistow.

(Isn't there a Journeyman Bakers' Union?)

Education in Economics.

The Education Authorities should make the teaching of Political Economy compulsory in all schools. The real meanings of Wealth, Capital, Labour, Demand, Supply, Foreign Exchange, etc., should be instilled into the mind of every embryo citizen, as ignorance of the laws of Economy is largely responsible for the present state of affairs when the country is brought to the verge of bankruptcy by playing on this lack of knowledge. The great majority of our workers, who are in the main level-headed and patriotic men and women, would not recklessly imperil the common weal if they understood economic principles.—LAURENCE M. MADDEN, Risebridge Road, Gidea Park.

(We are afraid the existing text-books would have to be entirely re-written if the kiddies are to read them.)

TRAGIC HOME OFFICE BLUNDER.

ENGLISH FAMILY DEPORTED TO GERMANY.

During the war an article was written by the Editor of this journal protesting against the harsh treatment meted out to English women who, before the rupture between the two countries, had married German subjects. We now hear of a case in which an English family, including several young children, has been deported to Germany for no other reason, as far as we can discover, than that the stepfather, although of Italian parentage, had the misfortune to be born, 71 years ago, on German soil. It is true that in his early days the man returned to Germany, where he lived for nine years, but he came to England forty years ago, and from 1878 to 1906 was engaged as an officer in the British Merchant Service. It is, however, with the fate of his English wife and step-children that we are chiefly concerned, and we say deliberately that their treatment has been outrageous. As English as they well could be, there having been no issue of the second marriage, this unfortunate woman and her children have been bundled off to Germany—to be so inhospitably received as to have had a desperate struggle for bare existence, the aged step-father having no friends in the land of his birth. "The children are not happy here," the poor woman writes, "and it is hard for them at school, as they must learn the German language before they can get on at all." In the same quiet vein the mother goes on to tell how one of the boys is in the habit of wandering around the docks at Hamburg "in the hope of finding someone to speak to in his own tongue." As yet there is no British Consul at Hamburg, otherwise perhaps the Home Office authorities might be induced to repair their tragic blunder. What is to be said of a policy that, while it leaves full-blooded Germans at large in our midst, flings a British family into the arms of the Huns?

BUSINESS AND BOTTLES.

HOW SUPPLY MAY BE AUGMENTED.

The scarcity of bottles in the country for all sorts of purposes is well known or ought to be, and it is probably the fact, as we are assured, that many businesses are handicapped or held up by it to the positive disadvantage of the country, seeing that the sale of one class of goods provides the means of buying another class. One informant explains that he manages a business of moderate output, "which, with bottles, could have commanded from abroad the input of, say, £10,000 worth of food instead of £1,000 worth—a small matter in itself, but multiplied and re-multiplied means a very large one. Let everyone turn out of his house every bottle cumbering his cellar or cupboards, and many trades now languishing will bring supplies of food and raw material from abroad." If every bottle has a value it ought to be paid for, as it has certainly been bought as part of the price of its contents. With the high sums now demanded by traders for all sorts of things, people will not take trouble to return bottles free, or to return them for less—as is frequently expected by the more rapacious traders—than they have actually paid as a condition of being supplied with the goods. For instance, we have heard of chemists who charge 2d. for a bottle taken away, but will allow only 1d. for it when returned. Whether such cases are common or rare we do not know. There is from the bottle-seeker's point of view an obvious inefficiency in the collecting system. Many people would take the trouble to bring out of the limbo of dust and spiders all the bottles they have if (1) the bottles were collected by an enterprising man, and (2) were paid for singly or as a job lot. These are not days when even the business man in search of bottles or anything else can expect what he assuredly does not give—something for nothing.

EVICTED AND ROBBED.

NO REDRESS FOR TRADESMEN RUINED BY WAR.

In a remote part of Scotland an old man named Duncan Macrae, formerly in a good way of business as a fish-curer, is endeavouring to wring justice from the Admiralty. Until two years ago, Macrae had extensive stores and curing-sheds erected on a strip of land at Kyle, Ross-shire, rented from the Highland Railway Company, but, with the arrival of large numbers of American troops, the Admiralty requisitioned the site for storage purposes, and Macrae was served by the Railway Company with notice to quit. The circumstances were most unfortunate. Only eight days were allowed for the complete demolition of the sheds and the removal of valuable materials accumulated by the tenant while, to make matters worse, at the time the notice was served Macrae was away in another part of Scotland, visiting his son who had been seriously wounded. The consequences may be imagined. The sheds were hastily knocked to pieces by men who had no interest in the matter except to get through the job as quickly as possible, much of the timber and zinc-roofing, together with a large quantity of barrels, salt, and other valuable stores being irretrievably lost. Although most of this was due to the haste with which, owing to the imperative requirements of the Admiralty, the work was carried out, apart from it all Macrae has suffered the entire ruin of a valuable business connection. He has so far received not a farthing of compensation, the last letter from the Admiralty closing with the impertinent suggestion that if he is "really in distressed circumstances" he should apply for a grant from the Prince of Wales' Fund. Such trifling with a just obligation is unworthy of a State Department, although not, alas! uncommon, as our columns have too often testified. Yet for unnecessary purposes the bureaucrats are still prodigal with public money

YOUR UNSUSPECTED SELF.

By GEORGE HENRY.

"Compared with what we ought to be we are only half awake."—WILLIAM JAMES.

Are you the man or woman you ought to be?

Beneath the Self of which you are conscious, there is a slumbering unsuspected Self, the depths of whose power you have never plumbed.

That Self is the man or woman you **ought to be.**

It is the Self of power and pride; the Self that will do and dare all for worthy ideals; the Self that will lift you from the masses of mediocrity to the heights of your dearest day-dreams; the Self that is calmly confident and self-possessed; the Self that leaves your "footprints on the sands of time."

It is your unsuspected Self that occasionally rises uppermost in a crisis—after you have set your teeth to go in and win; and have won. And then you say, wonderingly: "How strange! I didn't think I had it in me."

Let that Self be **always** uppermost! Resolve to be **always the man you ought to be!**

But first **discover** your unsuspected Self.

Search through all the muddle and chaos of wrong thinking, of doubt and self-distrust, and find all those fine qualities, all those powerful potentialities, all those slumbering talents which we all, everyone of us, possess.

To what end? To the end that you may take your rightful place in the world; to the end that you may lift yourself from the rut of mediocrity on to the broad, smooth speedway of progress, and that you may see life more clearly and with a comprehending eye.

How?

The answer comes at once from half a million men and women who have discovered the absorbing and resultful nature of the science of Self Realisation—Pelmanism—the movement which bids fair to revolutionise our conceptions of "Destiny" and Possibility.

GREAT BENEFITS.

What Pelmanism has meant to thousands of them cannot be measured in mere money—the benefits are far beyond material computation.

"When I think of what I was a year ago, it does not seem as if I am the same person. Pelmanism has taught me the value of self-expression," writes one man on completing the study of the "little grey books" in which Self-knowledge is so stimulatingly and lucidly revealed.

"I have got into a position that I should never have managed a few months ago; in fact, I can hardly believe myself," says another.

It is this quality of laying bare unsuspected powers and potentialities in its students which is making Pelmanism the greatest intellectual movement for a century.

Pelmanism has its cash values. The evidence showing how it enabled men and women to increase their income and material prosperity is so definite and so great in volume as to be overwhelming. Results such as 300 per cent., 200 per cent., and 100 per cent., increases of salary gained by Pelmanising are striking—almost amazing.

But Pelmanism does not stop there. If it did it would still be a movement of the greatest importance—especially to-day when material prosperity is so necessary a national ideal.

Pelmanism goes further. Educationally, intellectually, morally it is a movement that no earnest man or woman can afford to neglect.

THE PEOPLE'S UNIVERSITY.

There is no sphere of life, no class, no rank, from Royalty to the humblest of its subjects, which does not contribute its considerable quota to the great rolls of the Pelman Institute.

Business men from the great captains of commerce to their clerks are ardent Pelmanists.

Professional men—lawyers, doctors, clergymen, teachers, artists, authors—have come to the knowledge that Pelmanism is a vital necessity to them, enabling them to surmount difficulties and achieve a greater degree of success in their vocations.

Industrially, too, Pelmanism is a great force for good. Thousands of workers report rapid promotion and a higher appreciation of life as a result of their studies.

What is the Secret of Pelmanism? What is the magic of the tremendous stimulus and impetus it gives to the minds of its students?

There is no secret. There is no magic.

The principles of Pelmanism have been and are plainly proclaimed far and wide.

Everyone recognises that muscular health and efficiency come inevitably through well-balanced exercise.

Pelmanism does for the mind what physical exercise does for the body.

With this difference—*Pelmanism is far more resultful.*

TEARING ASIDE THE VEIL.

The minds of most men are veiled by misunderstanding. Pelmanism tears aside this veil and shows you how your mind functions, and how you can make it function more efficiently. When you *know* your mind you are able to use it to better advantage—to enormously greater advantage.

That is the simple explanation of the fact that Pelmanism has grown to a mighty movement which you cannot afford to pass by.

That is why the great and ever-lengthening roll of Pelmanists contains the names alike of the most distinguished people in the land and the most humble.

That is also why our foremost thinkers after searching investigation have paid the most glowing tributes to the power of the "little grey books."

Educationally, Intellectually, and Socially, Pelmanism is a factor whose power must be felt to be fully appreciated. To thousands Pelmanism has meant intellectual rebirth. To thousands it has been the means of discovery of latent mental powers and unsuspected talents. Thousands who were wont to go inarticulate through life have learnt the joy of Self-expression. Tens of thousands, after only studying the first lesson, have hastened to write in glowing terms of the stimulus, sane optimism, encouragement, and courage imparted to their minds by its study. "You have opened my eyes," "I now know myself—I never did before," "I have found happiness in self-knowledge and self-confidence"; these are the phrases that occur over and over again in the steady and ever-widening stream of reports which come to the Pelman Institute.

Whether you measure the value of Pelmanism in terms of hard cash, intellectual vigour, moral strength or everyday happiness you cannot fail to be satisfied with its results.

WHAT IS YOUR OPINION?

What is your opinion of Pelmanism, or rather, have you yet formed an opinion of Pelmanism?

You cannot arrive at an unbiased and just judgment of Pelmanism until you have investigated it.

You will assuredly admit that this assertion is fair.

Despite the fact that the evidence on Pelmanism has been enthusiastically subscribed to by the most eminent authorities and the great mass of the general public, the Directors of the Pelman Institute feel that each individual is entitled to his or her own private judgment. That is why the case for Pelmanism as contained in "Mind and Memory" and the literature which accompanies it, is open freely for your individual consideration.

Your judgment is final—you are never pressed to enrol. Your enrolment for the course is the expression of your own free will.

THE MAN WHO "RISKED IT."

One man confessed that he hesitated long before "risking" his enrolment. Three months later he wrote: "I am more than delighted with the result. I would never have thought it possible."

His case is typical of many. The majority of students place upon record their regret for delaying enrolment, *but never a one regrets the step after it is taken.* The results are so definite, so far-reaching, and so certain—whatever sphere of life the student may be in—that the sequel is always the same—a glowingly-written letter of thanks to the Pelman Institute.

Pelmanism is not difficult to follow. It takes up very little time, and its benefits are felt immediately. By starting Pelmanism now you will find yourself repaid over and over again for the small initial outlay. Moreover, not only is the fee charged for the Course a small one, but arrangements can be made whenever desired to pay it in instalments. *This places the Course within reach of every reader.*

If, therefore, you want:—

To develop the power of concentration;
To assimilate rapidly new facts, ideas, figures, etc.;
To develop organising power;
To create new and valuable ideas;
To increase your self-confidence;
To speak fluently and convincingly;
To master foreign languages;
To think logically and reason soundly;
To act with decision;
To rise to a higher position in life;
To sharpen your mind in every direction;
To double your working ability;
To increase your income-earning power;

Call to-day at the Pelman Institute, 15, Pelman House, Bloomsbury Street, London, W.C.1, or, if you cannot call, use the coupon printed at foot of this column (or apply on a postcard).

By return you will receive, gratis and post-free:

1. **A copy of "Mind and Memory."**
2. **A reprint of "Truth's" Report on Pelmanism.**
3. **Information enabling you to enrol on special terms.**

Send this Coupon—or a Postcard—or call To-day.

To the Pelman Institute,
15, Pelman House, Bloomsbury Street, London, W.C.1.

Sir,—Please send me, gratis and post free, a copy of the book "Mind and Memory," a copy of *Truth's* latest Report, and particulars of the offer entitling me to take the Pelman Course on special terms.

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

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Don't risk it—accept our Free Fire Insurance offer on page 20.

SEPTEMBER 20th, 19

MR. LLOYD GEORGE TO

The Coalition Pack of Cards—Danger of Nationalisation of Mir

By THE EDITOR.

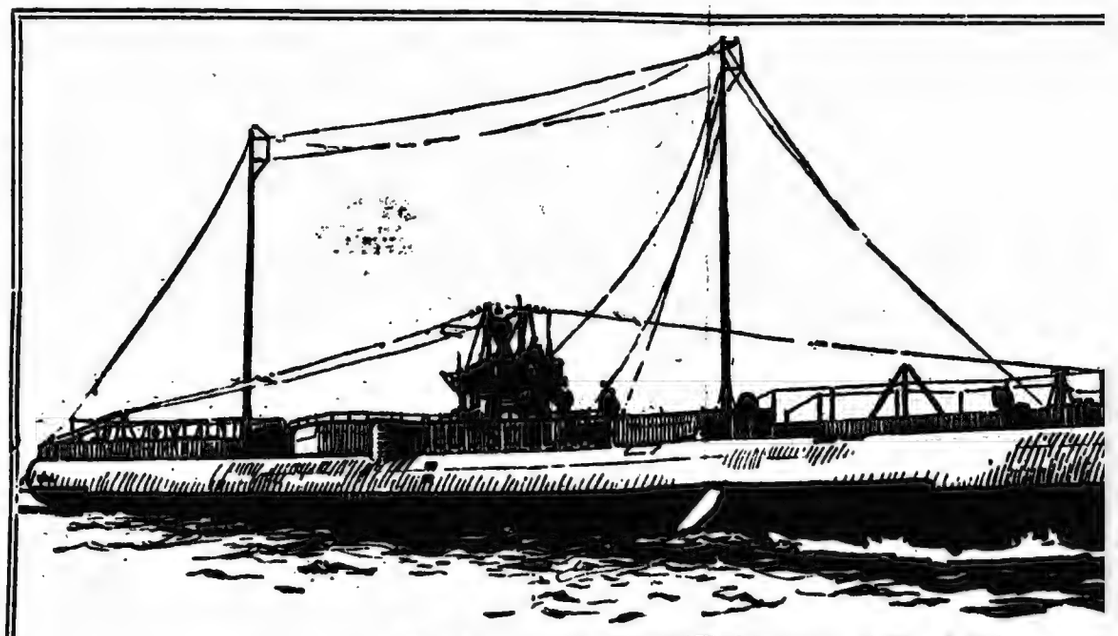
FOR the last few weeks I have given high politics as they are called, a rest—and I would gladly continue to do so for yet a further space. Things, however, are moving at such a rate, and such big happenings are imminent, that I must perforce direct the minds of my readers into the old and sordid channel. It was inevitable that as the time approached for the re-assembling of Parliament, the political drums should again commence to beat, but the proceedings of the Trades Union Congress, the election of Mr. Arthur Henderson for Widnes, and the drastic policy of Lord French in Ireland, have brought them out somewhat earlier than was intended, and have, indeed, precipitated a crisis, the result of which will be more far-reaching than anything which has happened in connection with public affairs for the last fifty years. By the time these words are read, the Prime Minister will be back in London, and we are advised to look out for an early announcement of his reconstructed Ministry—it being now universally accepted that the Coalition of the last General Election is both dead and damned. I, however, have a more startling piece of news. It will, of course, be contradicted, but we are accustomed to that sort of thing in this journal. I have reason to believe that Mr. Lloyd George is so distressed over the turn things have taken, and is confronted with so many difficulties in the reconstruction of his Government, that he will ask the King to relieve him of his present post, and, resting upon his laurels as "The Man who Won the War," will seek repose from active politics. He may even go to the Lords, although that contingency is somewhat remote, notwithstanding the fact that, thanks to Mr. Carnegie's recent bequest, he is now, to a large extent, free from financial anxiety. He is more likely to offer his services in an advisory capacity to the new Government, without, however, accepting personal responsibility for its policy.

The Coalition Pack of Cards.

There is no disguising the fact—the whole Coalition pack of cards is rapidly tumbling about his head. Mr. Balfour has finished with politics and will shortly find a convenient lounge—with ample accommodation for those wonderful legs—in the Gilded Chamber. Mr. Bonar Law, too, has had just about enough of it, having for a long time past occupied the unenviable position of being between the Devil and the deep sea—in the form of Unionists and Liberals; there is a growing conspiracy against Mr. Chamberlain and Mr. Long. Mr. Churchill is the object of a veritable vendetta; the continuance of various duds who were put on the Treasury Bench, as stop-gaps, has become unbearable; the Food Controller is showing his teeth; Sir Auckland Geddes wants to get away to his American University; Eric, of that ilk, is rapidly tiring of his *rôle* as the Superman of the Ministry, and, having made his comfortable little arrangement with his railway company, is beginning to ask himself whether the game is worth the candle; no permanent Ambassador to America can be secured—and altogether the picture cards have ceased to be of any value in the great game. Then, with Labour threatening trouble if nationalisation of the mines is not at once conceded and all the conscript soldiers released; with civil war—and worse—in Ireland; with the Peace Treaty hung up in America; with British credit standing at its lowest ebb, and defeat awaiting him everywhere at the polls, the poor man is bewildered to distraction. And his dilemma is in no way relieved when he looks round for new colleagues. Nobody seems anxious for the job.

The Danger of Nationalisation.

The truth is that, under the bad old Party system, we got into a groove of tradition and mediocrity which has culminated in the present deadlock—the Coalition and the various Party elements having served to accentuate the unreality of the game. It is in these circumstances that Mr. Lloyd George is now contemplating the step I have indicated, and which may be publicly proclaimed at any moment—unless, following the official rule, it is first denied. I will not, this week, inquire into the probable character of the next Government—which may be called into being without the preliminary of a General Election—but I will ask you to be quietly considering what Mr. Henderson, or Mr. Clynes, or Mr. Thomas, or Mr. Brace, or Mr. Adamson, or Mr. O'Grady, or Mr. Clem Edwards, or Mr. Will Thorne, or Mr. Ben Tillett would do if "sent for" by the King. It is a fascinating speculation, and I shall probably return to it. The mention of these names naturally leads my thoughts to the Trades Union Congress. I am bound to say that I have never been very much impressed with the proceedings of this body. The block vote is an arrant fraud. Except upon the rarest occasions, the members of the Unions in whose names the delegates speak are never consulted, and I am constantly receiving letters from workers all over the country disowning the actions of their delegates at these conferences. Strictly speaking, Trades Unions have no concern whatever with politics in the ordinary meaning of the term. Their function is to promote the trade interests of their members and to send an accredited representative to Parliament to see that their rights are duly protected. The strike as a weapon has no legitimate place in the political armoury. Still, taking the Congress as we found it, we have two emphatic demands to which I have already alluded—namely, mine nationalisation and the abolition of conscription. With both of these resolutions I entirely disagree. If the war has taught us one thing more than another it is that the Government control of industry means waste and inefficiency—whilst from the workers' point of view it means something more serious. Every man would be working under the most rigid system of red-tape and officialdom, without a grain of sympathy in its management—subject to one soulless dead level of ineptitude. And be it remembered that under nationalisation every strike would be a crime against the State itself, and would probably soon be made a criminal offence. Let my working men friends ponder this aspect of the problem; let them turn their minds to the only solution—which is, an equitable system of profit-sharing after the men have received a fair living wage and the employers a fair return upon their capital and enterprise. Then, in regard to conscription, whilst I agree that if the war really is over a conscript army is an anachronism, we must allow a little time for clearing up its aftermath, and we should be content with the promise—which we must be careful to see fulfilled—that in a few months' time whatever army we maintain will be constituted upon a purely voluntary basis. I hope the Prime Minister, if still in office when the delegates wait upon him for his answer to their demands, will urge these considerations, and that the latent good sense of the industrial community will once more assert itself.



THE "DEUTSCHLAND" AT SEA.

Jumpy Jacky Fisher.

And this brings me to another matter. What is wrong with Jacky Fisher? He is a fine old fellow; he has done splendid work for his country—although I fancy we should have won the war sooner had he never thought of "Dreadnoughts"—and what he doesn't know about the Navy isn't worth knowing. He has, however, got a bad atta
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D GEORGE TO RESIGN.

Danger of Nationalisation of Mines—Jumpy Jacky Fisher.

By THE EDITOR.

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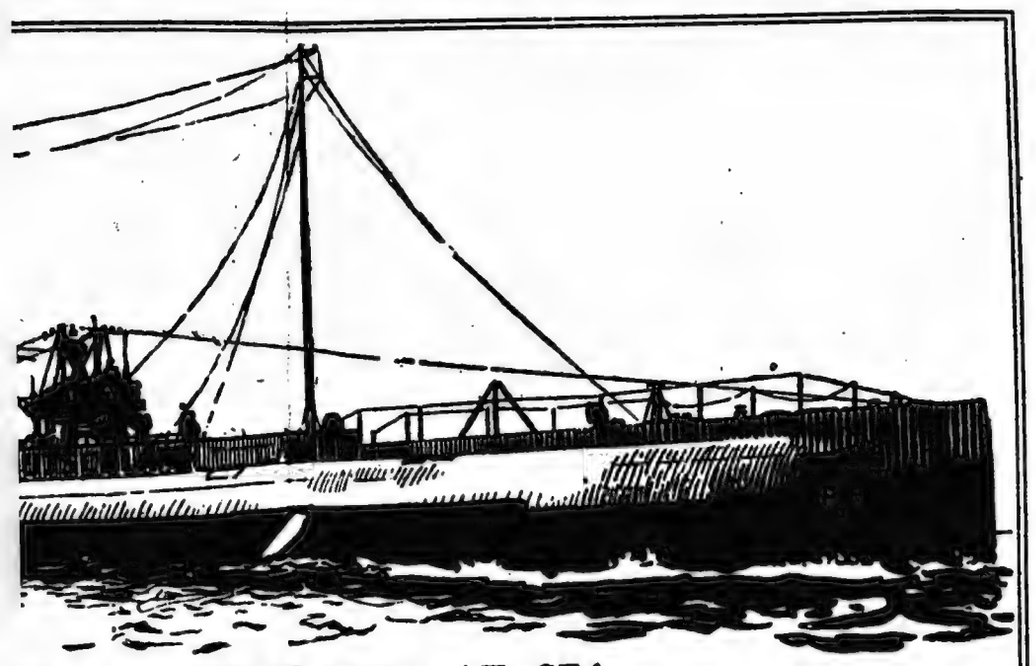
ever, got a bad attack of a very troublesome disease—it is called Writing-to-the-Press—or *cacœthes scribendi*—and, day after day, the gallant Admiral is filling the papers with his "reminiscences." But, what is less interesting, and more harmful, is that, mixed up with secrets as to his physical interior and his opinions of His Majesty's Government, is a lot of nonsense about the Fleet. If Jacky Fisher had his way, we should not only "sack the lot"—meaning Lloyd George & Co.—but we should also "scrap" the lot—meaning the British Navy. Jacky has clearly got the jumps; he is the latest example of an old man in a hurry, and his hurry is in the wrong direction. Economise on the Fleet, by all means; the millions we are pouring into the sea are a terrible legacy of the war. But I remember too well what the Little Navyites wanted to do in the New Year 1914, not to fear the consequences of Jacky Fisher's advice—if it were taken.

Wilson's Pernicious Nonsense.

There is a specious kind of argument about the Fleet for which we have to thank that splendid humbug, President Wilson. Your Pacifist, your Little Britisher, is asking What do we want a big Navy for, seeing that the League of Nations will make the lion lie down with the lamb—and with the lamb still outside? The true answer is obvious. The world and men, hate and rivalry, are here for all to see; the League of Nations is just a great idea "in the clouds," and so much in the clouds that the people whose President is now on the "boost," to get America to accept the goods, have already voted millions to increase their Navy, and are building battleships as fast as the rivets can be driven in. I know Jacky Fisher will tell me that what he really means—he is a master of many words, which often leads to confusion of thought—is that the future fighting ship will be oil-driven, and will be of the submarine type, possibly able to crawl the land as well as "sail" the sea. Naturally, I am not going to dispute the point with a distinguished Admiral, who might still be First Sea Lord if he hadn't resigned in a "huff" in the middle of the war. But I am going to advise caution. Let us "proceed slowly," and, instead of a hurried scrapping policy, support the First Lord of the Admiralty (Mr. Walter Long) in his more cautious, but I am certain not less thorough, policy. The other day one of my journalist *confrères* who, for reasons best known to himself, has a "down" on the First Lord, made much of the fact of his absence from a Whitehall conference called to "consider" Departmental economies. That criticism led me to make inquiries. The natural inference from the attack was that Mr. Walter Long was hunting or shooting—or even fishing—while certain gentlemen were putting their heads together in that sudden rush of economy to the brain, induced by the growing public anger at all the waste.



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What the First Lord is Doing.

What *did* I find? Just this—that while other Ministers were talking economy, the First Lord of the Admiralty was practising it; that while some of his colleagues were "colloquising" in Whitehall, wondering how it could be done, Mr. Long was at that very moment making a long and extended tour of Britain's Naval establishments, seeing for himself what was going on, noting from personal observation the character and size of staffs, and, while being determined to cut down *personnel* to the utmost, was clearly in no mood to scrap everything and weaken the Navy at the very time when it is resting on its laurels after returning victorious from the Great War. What the future has in store none can tell. Whether the danger of an enemy comes from the West or the East only Time will decide. To what extent the Navy, as we know it to-day—Fisher's Navy—has outlived its usefulness, and needs to be replaced by an entirely different type of vessel—possibly by mechanical hippopotami—can only be determined after the most careful consideration and exhaustive experiments. That we should not go on building Fisher's "Dreadnoughts" is obvious—under-sea warfare holds the key to the supremacy of the waters, and all the best and the youngest brains of the Navy must be concentrated on the new problem. The men who will command the Navy are the men to construct that Navy, and if Jacky Fisher, by his breezy contributions to the Press, is making a bid for the premier position in the great task, I hope he will not realise his ambition. He tells us, by the way, that he is full of ideas about the line of experiments for the new submersible vessels, but, he adds, "manifestly I should be an ass to disclose them." Why? Because, "in such a revolutionary scheme there must be an over-riding influence and power that will brook no doubts or fears, and admit no waverings or compromise." And there stands Jacky Fisher!

Crippling Hand of Control.

But there is another problem of the oceans that need not wait on caution and experiments—I mean the treatment of our mercantile ships. The scandal of congestion at the ports is for all to see. It is creating great loss and grave inconvenience. Food is rotting; merchandise is held up, and, in large measure, all this is due to the preposterous action of Sir Joseph Maclay's department of Control. It is high time our ships were permitted to run free. As it is, they can't raise an anchor or get up steam without Government permission. Neutral vessels are "scooping the pool," going where they choose, and carrying what they will. British ships are in chains. Control was a war necessity—that was conceded by the nation, although there was a great deal of unnecessary Control which merely hampered activity and brought no good to the State. But the war is over, peace is signed, even with Austria; very soon we shall be celebrating the First Anniversary of the Armistice. And yet our shipping is kept in leading strings. In our Dominions the exporters are losing trade because of the restrictions, and there is general muddle. Left to itself, a shipping company would never think of filling up a vessel with a cargo which could not be unloaded at once, because a shipping company is a business concern, and such a course would mean loss of money. But the Government does not care; it has the public purse to dive deep into. And all the time the companies are robbed of legitimate profits which would go to buy new tonnage in the effort to recapture the supremacy of our mercantile marine. Canadian ships under the British flag are, for instance, still being forced to bring timber to this country which cannot be unloaded, when they could be carrying cattle and cheese, say, to France, which wants both badly. That sort of thing is not pleasant for our Dominion brethren, and they are getting very angry about it. And so I advise, in these matters, going slow with the British Navy, and going fast where it is a case of ridding our mercantile ships of the clammy hand of Sir Joseph Maclay.

And I think that will do for this week. Every day brings its own developments—its own surprises. And possibly before another issue of this journal sees the light, certainly before many days pass, we may be in the thick of the biggest issues which have ever confronted a great nation, and called for the exercise of true statesmanship in the interests of a mighty Empire. Wherefore let us keep our heads cool.

JOHN BULL AT PLAY.

RACING, FOOTBALL, BOXING, CRICKET, TENNIS AND OTHER SPORTING NOTES.

Racing.

Whilst congratulating Lord Lonsdale on the vigilance he has displayed since becoming a member of the Jockey Club, we are inclined to think that the Doncaster Stewards, of whom he was one, erred sadly in their judgment in disqualifying Ivanhoe, and not Clondir. The two cases were on all fours, Mr. Galstaun's horse being by far the worse offender.

What did the best judges think of Carslake's riding of Rothesay Bay at Doncaster? Not much! He evidently has not been tutored when a boy in the worth of keeping to the rails. Frank Wootton was.

Lord Glanely's friends have their money on Royal Welsh for the Cesarewitch. So far this is quite the best-backed horse in the provinces In the Midshipmite no trainer could possibly wish for a better trial horse. What if Lord Glanely brings off the double with Dominion?

The price of our last week's fantastic "double"—Corydon for the Cesarewitch and Ainsley for the Cambridgeshire—then at 15,000 to 1, has now come down with a swoop to half those odds. It is, however, still a good sporting investment.

Boxing.

Jimmy Wilde takes our best wishes on his American tour, which is to be "easy money" for him. A credit to the game and himself, the great little Welshman has earned his respite from the concession of long odds in weight to all and sundry. It is not Jimmy's intention to lag superfluous, and he talks of retiring next year with his honours full upon him.

Mr. C. B. Cochran's star turn for the reopening of the Holborn Stadium on Thursday of this week, Criqui *v.* Ross, should provide one of the best fights of the year. Ross, who won the bantam championship from Tommy Noble, then revealed himself as a clever and determined boxer rather than as an artist, but it was generally thought that Noble had handicapped himself by just previously having a hard contest with Criqui in Paris. Noble and Criqui drew, and as Ross beat Noble, the Scot naturally fancies his chances against the Frenchman.

Mr. Tom O'Rourke, the manager of Fred Fulton, is leaving no stone unturned to secure a match with Beckett. For ourselves, we sincerely hope it will come off. Fulton should certainly have his chance.

Football.

Some of the football managements appear to have taken panic over the early results. In one of the League teams six changes were made after the first match. In this way is rising talent discouraged. Give the young players a fair trial!

Some of the leading Rugby Union clubs are experiencing difficulties in their reconstruction efforts, so enormous were the sacrifices made in the war. In the London district it would appear that Blackheath and the Harlequins will again vie with each other for supremacy. The Harlequins will miss that supreme team-builder and leader Adrian Stoop, who is still in India, but Col. Craven, D.S.O., the Blackheath hon. sec., who knows a good player when he sees one, is well on the spot, and the "Heathens" are likely to "make a noise" with some of their young captures.

There seems to be "some row" in Welsh football circles. The Welsh Union, properly exercising their authority, suspended three Treorchy players and the referee in a charity match which contravened certain regulations, and there is now a demand for reinstatement, under threats of death to the Rugby game in the Rhondda Valley. We hope the Union will stick to their guns, as we realise that firm control in all sports is essential.

Footballers have been finding the weather too hot, and already some of the veterans are feeling the pace, what with a series of mid-week matches. Hard grounds, light balls and scorching sunshine are not conducive to the best football, and this accounts for the uneven form. By the way, the game is being marred by too many fouls calling for penalty kicks, and in many ways referees are much too lenient.

Apropos of the first two Chelsea football matches yielding over £1,000 to the Entertainment tax, Mr. A. J. Palmer makes the very sensible comment that if this can be collected free, why should not Income tax be deducted at the source and thus save the country enormous expense? We shall have to find room for Mr. Palmer in our Business Government.

If you want to win the handsome sum of £1,000 have a shot at our simple Football Competition—full particulars will be found on page iii. of cover. For a forecast of the results of eighteen matches, £1,000 will be paid. For 17 results, £500. If neither of these amounts is won, £100 will be paid for the best forecast received. This is a one-week contest, and these prizes are the biggest offered by any paper.

WEEK'S RACING SELECTIONS.

YARMOUTH—WEDNESDAY.
Hastings Nursery—FORARITY.
Norfolk and Suffolk H'cap—WILL O' THE WISP.
Great Yarmouth Plate—* HECLA.

YARMOUTH—THURSDAY.
Gorleston Nursery—LA HOGUE.
Durham Handicap—BRIDGEND.
Two-Year-Old Plate—JANE GOW.
Sandringham Plate—* ON LEAVE.

AYR—WEDNESDAY.
Scottish Derby—GLACIALE.
Foal Stakes—WELSH WOMAN.
Auchencruive Handicap—* PARAGUA.

AYR—THURSDAY.
Ayrshire Handicap—*JOHN JACKETT.
Kyle Handicap—LITTLE VIC.

AYR—FRIDAY.
Ayr Gold Cup—PRETTY MISSIE.
Land of Burns Nursery—MA'OONA FILLY.

LINGFIELD PARK—FRIDAY.
Moor Plate—*LILLEOISE.
Partridge Handicap—MINSTREL PARK.
Autumn Handicap—GAY LORD.
Crowborough Nursery—JOSKIN.
Club Welter—BACHELOR'S DANCE.
Two-Year-Old Selling—GIFT OF THE GAB.

WINDSOR—SATURDAY.
Royal Borough Handicap—UNITOI.
Merry Wives Nursery—*APRILLE FILLY.
Queen Anne's Welter—LONGERLINE.
Herne Oak Nursery—AMBASSADRESS.

Cricket.

Sir Abe Bailey was ever a sport. He has now guaranteed the expenses of the Australian cricket team for a tour in South Africa. He was largely responsible for the "triangular tests" in England some years ago—a great scheme, good in conception, but wrecked by this damnable climate of ours.

As we prognosticated, Mr. John Shuter is the new Surrey County Cricket Club Secretary, and Mr. W. Findlay goes to assist Mr. F. E. Lacey at Lord's. "If you see it in JOHN BULL," etc.

Apropos of the M.C.C. and its waiting list of prospective members, there is an old story, but a very good one, of a man who nominated his offspring before the time was due to register its birth. Years later came the notification of election—but it happened to be a girl!

Hockey.

Hockey players generally will be sorry to know that Sir Henry Smith, the popular Vice-President of the Hockey Association, has for some time been seriously indisposed. There is no finer patron of the game than Sir Henry, who is father of W. F. Smith, the old Cambridge outside right and International, and of several other sons who excel at the game. During the war, Sir Henry Smith kept up a voluminous correspondence with hockey players at the front, with a view to cheering them up.

Golf.

Princess Mary is evincing the liveliest interest in the progress of the golf competition for girls up to eighteen, for which she has presented a cup. A keen sportswoman herself, she plays both golf and lawn tennis, showing the greater skill at the latter game, thanks to the opportunities afforded by the new hard court at Buckingham Palace.

The golf world is agitated over the proposals to standardise the ball and to abolish the stymie. In regard to the former the odds appear to be against it coming off. If the long driver cannot attune his game to circumstances, there is no special reason why golf courses and balls should be specially constructed for his benefit. As to the stymie, it is such a monstrous travesty of sport that already it is mutually abolished by thousands of players who resent such a premium on skill, and do not seek to benefit from an accidental misfortune to an opponent.

Tennis.

Ex-King Manoel enjoyed himself immensely in last week's open lawn tennis tournament at Eastbourne, in which he partnered Chevalier Paul de Borman, the Belgian Champion. Manoel, as was his father, is intensely keen on the game, and another royal exponent of it is the King of Sweden.

Lt.-Col. A. R. F. Kingscote, the lawn tennis International, will take his newly-wed bride to Australia, where he is to play for the British Isles against Australasia in the challenge round for the Davis Cup. Major A. H. Lowe and Captain A. E. Beamish, both old Internationals, will be his colleagues in the team. The selection of Beamish, a supreme stylist, is a big gamble. He can either be very good or horribly bad—there is no happy medium with him. Possibly he will play in the doubles only.

Fine enterprise is being shown by the London Flying Club in its sporting ventures at Hendon. Some splendid hard courts have been laid down, and an open lawn tennis tournament is to be held next week, with Major D. R. Larcombe as referee. Challenge cups have been presented by Mr. and Mrs. Grahame White. It is not generally known that lawn tennis was the favourite war-time recreation at the various air stations, and had official recognition as a most valuable asset to the fitness of our brave flying men.

Billiards.

So the old firm of Inman and Reece are to come together again for the opening of the billiards season. If we have the usual mutual recriminations we are in for some fun, and if the Oldham man does not let the champion get on his nerves he will have a chance, for undoubtedly he is a beautiful billiardist, although so far Inman has held the balance as a match winner. It is in the supreme test of temperament that Reece has been handicapped.

Whippets.

The "doping" of dogs with whisky and other stimulants for race-winning purposes is a practice that should be stopped forthwith. *Verb. sap.*

READ . . .

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GEO. BIRMINGHAM'S new humorous story.

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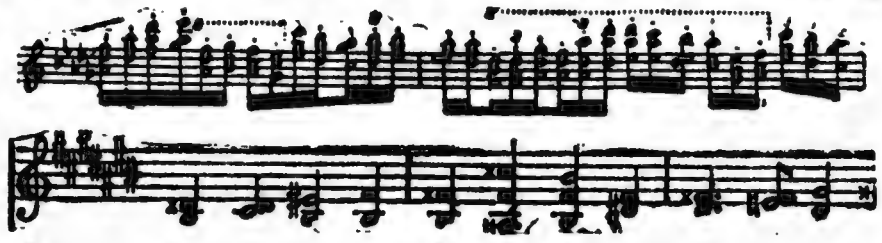

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GENUINE must bear signature *Bernard Carter*

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"TOMMY AND JACK."

Dealing also with the Discharged Sailor and Soldier and their Dependents.

OUR PLEDGE.—"No case of hardship or injustice, no instance of beggarly treatment or mean cheeseparing shall go unchallenged and unremedied."—*Horatio Bottomley*, 19th August, 1916.

"TOMMY."

The Russian Muddle:—When we withdraw our troops from Russia, what about the British prisoners of war there? Also, if the withdrawal promises are genuine, why return to that country soldiers of the Russian Army who are now here on leave or sick?—subsequently, no doubt, to bring them back, too.

A Winchester Wail:—We are strongly against slackness, but the methods adopted to enforce discipline at Winnall Down Camp, Winchester, are a little on the side of Prussianism. The administration is such that we would direct the attention of the General Commanding to it. It is not a healthy sign when even non-commissioned officers kick.

The Forty Thieves:—Various units when proceeding to France in the early days left their kit-bags, stuffed with private belongings, in the Headquarters Stores for safe keeping. On returning, they find their property gone—"sunk without trace," in fact. If the War Department wishes to do so, surely it can put its hands on the officers and storekeepers responsible? But perhaps Whitehall is too busy with the Russian complication to look out for the thieves and pirates who rob their comrades.

Moan from Mosel:—The men of the Mesopotamia Expeditionary Force at Mosel write to us complaining that, whereas the canteen people pretend to find a difficulty in providing necessities, the shops of the Armenians and Arabs are always glutted, so that our soldiers are forced to purchase from those notorious profiteers. It is bad enough to be compelled to live in a veritable hell without being robbed and rooked by the buccaneers for whom we have suffered.

Still Profiteering:—The N.A.C.B. do not appear to be satisfied with their £7,000,000 excess profits taken out of the pockets of our forces. A canteen has been opened at Hereford, where an illicit extra halfpenny is placed on a box of matches and a penny on a bar of chocolate. Sixpence is charged for washing soap purchasable in a shop for 4½d. We hope the canteens will come within the operation of the new Profiteering Act.

"JACK."

Chucking Money Away:—During the recent coal troubles our Blue Jackets risked the brickbats of the strikers in order to prevent disaster to the mines. This has elicited from the Manager of the Chidswell Colliery an interesting letter, addressed to a Stoker Petty Officer of the Chatham Division.

A Penny a Day:—"With reference to your being stationed at our Chidswell Colliery," it reads, "we were rather sorry you had to leave so hurriedly, as we did not get an opportunity of expressing our appreciation for the services you have rendered during the recent strike. Please accept our thanks for the work which you carried out, and we send you the enclosed, in order to purchase a few 'Smokes.'" The letter was accompanied by 2s. 6d.—about 1d. for each day's work—which the Chief Petty Officer promptly sent us for the benefit of our charitable fund.

An Unwelcome Amalgamation:—It is whispered in Service circles that in the near future the two branches of the Royal Marines—Infantry and Artillery—are to be amalgamated without the matter being presented to Parliament. Both branches of the corps and the Navy in general are up against the fusion, and we can hardly believe that the Admiralty will take the contemplated step in view of the feelings expressed. The big bugs at the Admiralty must remember the Service and *esprit de corps*.

Happy Skippers:—When some mercantile masters retire ashore they buy farms, while others settle down as proprietors of corner pubs. This they do by taking it out of Mercantile Jack by selling things from the slop chests and stores. One of the commonest letters we receive from the Mercantile Service is a grouse regarding the unconscionable profits made by the skippers, and suggesting that the owners should act as the "shop-keepers.' Not satisfied with the hoard made out of the sailors when at sea, the master when aboard sometimes rooks the local bumboat people to the extent of 35 per cent. of their takings for allowing them to trade with the crews. Has the Shipping Federation nothing to say to this?

"THE SILVER BADGERS."

Secretaries of Discharged Sailors' and Soldiers' organisations, in sending cases of injustice or other information, should mark their envelopes "Silver Badgers."

Your Money:—General Sir Julian Byng is disbursing that seven million pounds as we expected he would. He refused to have any sticky-fingered men from the Admiralty or War Office interfering with his scheme, and he was right. A beginning has been made in Greater London. Committees of Discharged and Demobilised men and "Comrades" are to decide whether they prefer a swimming bath, a fully-furnished club house, or something else. Whatever is provided must be self-supporting, whilst politics and creed are barred, every man who has been in uniform being welcome. Just what might be expected from the plain, sportsmanlike Byng, whose Army Corps saved us at the moment when everything looked so black.

In Continuation:—That is the welfare side of the thing. But the dependents of our gallant dead are not to be forgotten. A proportion of the profits is to be devoted to aiding the widows and children, the mothers, sisters and brothers, and all the rest of them, who are in distress owing to the toll taken by the Hun. General Byng, Colonel More and others are carrying out this gigantic scheme for what is commonly called "nix." The amazing thing is that the paid staff dealing with the dispersal of this £7,000,000 is about as big as the members on the pay roll sufficient to run a big chandlery store!

Employment for ex-Naval Officers:—The Universal Accommodation Bureau have construed our recent reference to their offer of employment to discharged Naval Officers in obtaining customers for hotels and boarding-houses registered with them as a reflection upon their *bona fides*. Our criticism, however, was confined entirely to an expression of opinion that, despite the assistance rendered to the scheme by the Naval Adviser at the Ministry of Labour, it is one which is of too undignified a nature for such gallant gentlemen; and this opinion we see no reason to modify.

An Appeal:—The Hon. Sec. of the Sports and Entertainments Committee of the Eccentric Club Hostel at Beevor Hall, Barnsley, asks us to appeal for music, musical instruments and games to make the residents happy during the winter. We gladly do so.

"THE GREATEST OF THESE—"

[*The object of our Fund is to relieve* (a) *the dependents of our Soldiers and Sailors*; *and* (b) *suffering amongst the people generally, preference being given to those, directly or indirectly, affected by the War. No genuine appeal is ever refused, and although we see to it that adequate proof is presented in every case relieved, no harassing or degrading questions are put to applicants. Will you please help? We gladly defray all expenses of administration.*]

Unemployed.—A number of unemployed ex-soldiers, with families, find it impossible to make ends meet with the out-of-work dole. In this connection, we expect a particularly heavy demand on our little fund during the coming winter, and would urgently appeal to our friends to help us to meet it. Some Poor Law authorities, looking ahead like ourselves, recognise the fact, and are making financial arrangements accordingly. We feel confident that this special appeal will not be in vain.

Remembered at Sea:—There are supporters of our fund in all quarters of the earth, and we feel proud when we open letters—containing donations—from such distant spots as the Persian Gulf and Timbuctoo. They assure us of the world-wide confidence in our efforts. We have just received a welcome cheque from some Naval and Army officers who thought of us, on a recent voyage, and "passed the hat round." Of more humble rank, but equally thoughtful, was a first-class Naval Petty Officer, who—as described in another part of this page—spent 28 days in saving a coal mine from destruction during the recent strike, and was awarded half-a-crown by the management. When he recovered from his surprise, his first thought was of our fund.

Destitute:—A man was compelled to give up his work, owing to illness, and when his small savings had been exhausted, his wife—who is now seriously ill—gave birth to a child. The family was destitute when the case was presented to us.

More Hardship:—A woman who has but one hand came to us. There are six little children, and her husband is in hospital. The plight of the family may therefore be imagined.

A Victim of Delay:—Owing to delay at Chelsea, a discharged man who left the Army in April has not yet received his pension. He is in poor health, and has a wife and several children who were looking into the eyes of the wolf of starvation. We filled the family cupboard.

Their Hard Lot.—Finding it impossible to obtain work, many ex-soldiers are re-enlisting. No separation allowances are made in such cases, and the wives and mothers' left behind are often in extremely poor circumstances.

The Last Service.—During the week we buried the usual number of kiddies, and others, who died uninsured. The children of our heroic dead must not have pauper funerals.

SUBSCRIPTIONS.

[*Active hostilities have ceased, but requests for help have grown in number and continue to grow. Please do your bit to assist us to meet these new demands, soldiers and sailors and their dependents having the first claim upon the Fund, though civilian sufferers are not forgotten. Every penny subscribed goes in relief, whilst the accounts in connection with the Fund are duly vouched by a leading firm of Chartered Accountants.*]

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Black 4/6 'MAB' Ivory 6/-
20 years reputation for quality.
Of all good Ironmongers and Stores.
'MAB' CO., 73D Newhall St., BIRMINGHAM.

NO DEALER NEED BE WITHOUT
SPRATT'S
DOG, POULTRY & CAGE BIRD FOODS.
For your satisfaction insist on "SPRATT'S." For your protection see both the name and trade mark "X."

Saved by De Witt's 1914—1919.

50, Fitton Street, Nuneaton,
July 4th, 1914.

To E. C. De Witt and Co., Ltd.,
London, W.1.

Dear Sirs.

"It has been my intention to write you of the value of your wonderful pills, in respect of the great benefit obtained by my son. He suffered terribly for nearly two years from weak bladder and gravel, always complaining of "pains in the stomach." At times he was in an awful condition, through not being able to pass urine. We tried various recipes and remedies, but nothing seemed to help him in any way.

"About a year ago he received a sample box of De Witt's Pills and gave them a trial. They seemed to act immediately, clearing the bladder of sediment and gravel. He continued taking them and shortly felt something moving in the bladder. It proved to be a stone that was moving, and had passed right down but just needed a little assistance from the Doctor to get it away, it was too large to come away entirely by itself.

"I did not hesitate to tell the Doctor that De Witt's Pills was the cause of the stone moving, and especially that my son had passed so much gravel after taking the pills.

"My son, I am pleased to tell you, is as fit as a fiddle to-day, and has been clear of the pain ever since.

"You are quite at liberty to use this in any manner you choose, because we have told many people about De Witt's Pills and about the power of them, and always shall do."

(Signed) Thomas Emery.

Mr. Charles Emery himself (the boy now grown to be a man) says, on August 29th, 1919—five years after he was cured:—"I am now twenty-two years of age. You can tell me in the photo by the white cross. I joined the Army in August, 1914, and was discharged on March 19th this year (1919), after winning the Distinguished Conduct Medal, the Military Medal, the Belgian Croix de Guerre, and, of course, the Mons Star. I was right through the thick of the fighting, and was wounded twice. But with it all I should not be alive to-day if it had not been for De Witt's."

This is one of the many cases that De Witt's Kidney and Bladder Pills have permanently cured. We receive thousands of grateful letters telling how men, women, and children alike find De Witt's an unequalled remedy for all kidney and bladder troubles. Within 24 hours they give relief from pain and a blue tinge in the urine proves to you that the healing properties have actually passed right through the kidneys and bladder. De Witt's Kidney and Bladder Pills are nature's safest remedy. Perfectly safe for old and young alike, they hardly ever fail to effect a perfect and permanent cure.

De Witt's Kidney & Bladder Pills

De Witt's Kidney and Bladder Pills are sold only in white boxes, printed in blue and gold. You can obtain them from Boot's and most first-class Chemists at 2s. 9d. per box, or 5s. for one two-and-a-half times as large. If you would like to try them first before purchasing, write to E. C. Witt and Co., Ltd. (Dept. 142D), 44-45, Rathbone-place, London, W.1., mentioning your Chemist's name, and a free trial box will be sent, plainly packed, by return of post.

Peters' SKIN CURE.

For all skin diseases. Soldiers Itch, Eczema, Psoriasis, Shingles, etc. Soldiers, ex-soldiers and others will find this ointment invaluable; gives absolutely instant relief for all skin complaints. Hundreds of testimonials. Obtainable only direct from the maker, 1/6 post free. Send at once. Don't delay.

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J. G. GRAVES LTD. SHEFFIELD

3 Tablets sent Post Free 1/-. "Toilet" 1/3.

THE MOST EFFECTIVE HAND-CLEANSER EVER KNOWN.

It eradicates all dirt and grease in a most extraordinary manner, without injuring the skin. BRITISH MANUFACTURE. A splendid all-round or general **Utility Soap for all Household Purposes.** To be obtained from ARMY & NAVY, CIVIL SERVICE, HARRODS, SELFRIDGE, SPIERS & POND'S, C. MENCE SMITH'S Stores, &c.; LEWIS BURROWS', PARKES', Chemists; also all WOOLWORTH'S noted 3d. and 6d. BAZAARS. Ask your retailer to get it for you.

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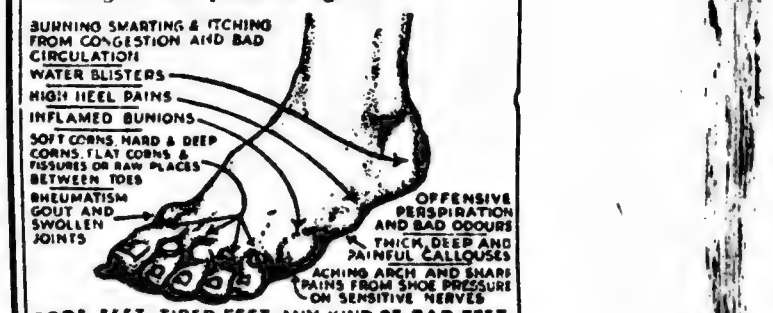
IF YOU SUFFER FROM THESE FOOT TORTURES

your feet need the cooling, refreshing, soothing and healing effects of a dip in the medicated and *oxygenated* footbath instantly produced by dissolving Reudel Bath Saltrates in plain water. Then you will know the joy of *complete* and *lasting* foot comfort—the kind that makes walking a real pleasure again.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SOFT CORNS, HARD & DEEP CORNS, FLAT CORNS & FISSURES OR RAW PLACES BETWEEN TOES
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THICK, DEEP AND PAINFUL CALLOUSES
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SORE FEET, TIRED FEET, ANY KIND OF BAD FEET

One small package of refined Reudel Saltrates is guaranteed to rid your feet of the above painful afflictions, and do it within a day or two, or money will be returned in full without any question or delay. Over three million packages have been sold, every one containing this binding refund guarantee signed by the refiners. The sale is increasing more rapidly every day. Ask your chemist or doctor about it. Every chemist in the United Kingdom keeps Reudel Bath Saltrates, put up in packages of convenient sizes and at very low prices. A trial cannot cost you a penny if you are not delighted by the effects. But you will be.

For every HEADACHE take DAISY—and cure it at once

DAISY is made for just one thing—to cure HEADACHE and NEURALGIA—and to cure them in the best, safest, quickest way possible. No physician's two-guinea prescription, devised for you, could be more rapidly effective.

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A 6d. HEADACHE CURE for 2d.

DAISY is sold by Stores and Chemists everywhere at 2d. each; 5 for 1/-; 20 for 2/3; 60 for 5/-.
DAISY LTD., LEEDS

Kingscliffe Holiday Camp, Scarborough, for your late **Holiday.**

Scarborough is renowned for its mild Autumn. Fishing and Boating in abundance. Grand Naval visit Sept. 22nd to 29th. Best place to stay is Kingscliffe Camp, open until middle October, but you must book at ONCE. Illustrated Guide from Manager, Kingscliffe Holiday Camp, Scarborough.

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1 Full Size Bed Quilt, beautiful design and colour; 1 Pair good quality Blankets; 1 figured Bed Spread, full size; All post paid for 50s. Money returned if not highly satisfied. Orders taken in rotation, send at once. This is a fine chance indeed, and cannot be repeated.

W. CROPPER & CO., 78, Mosley Street, Manchester.

Why Buy Fire Insurance Premiums? Accept our Free Fire Insurance offer on page 20.

IN THE CITY.

FINANCIAL NOTES—AND ADVICE TO INVESTORS.

By Our City Editor.

"Guilt Edges."

The Government Broker is buying War Loan. This keeps the price up. He cannot go on buying for ever. We think he will stop in a week or two. Then the price will drop to 93. With such a fact to face it will pay holders to sell to-day at 94¼ and buy Four per cent. Tax Free Fours and thus increase their income.

No one knows whether the income tax will be increased or not. At any rate those who hold Fours are insured against any rise.

Those who have Trustee money to invest should consider the preference shares of English Railways. Is it likely that the British Government will allow the earnings of English Railways to fall to a point which will render the preference shares unavailable for Trustees? The yield varies from 6¼ to 6½, and there is nothing so cheap in the market.

A New Eldorado.

Cornrich is a typical Jewish speculator, and he is moving Heaven and earth to get out his English Oilfields at a profit. The oil-bearing Rectory was a good stunt. All the newspapers are being roped in. They had full reports of the meeting, but none of them mentioned the important fact that the chairman stated that shareholders must not expect a dividend for three or four years!

No doubt it would be an excellent thing if Norfolk turned out a great oil producing county. But the history of past enterprises in the shale business shows that shale is a difficult thing to handle and takes many years to bring to a dividend stage. Scotch shales took ten years. Commonwealth Oil has never got there at all. Therefore we say, don't buy English Oilfields unless you are prepared to wait four years!

Miscellaneous.

The soundest rule in the City is to "Follow the Money." The clever people are buying Randfontein Estates and Randfontein Central. Both have had a good rise and should go higher.

In Breweries the sensation has been the rise in Ind Coope, but the dividend cannot be more than 25 per cent., and at this price the shares do not give a very wonderful yield. Those who got in low down should certainly take their profit.

Brazil Traction report was very disappointing, for no dividend is paid. Yorkshire Dyeware should be held on to as the Government has taken it under its wing. They say that Oil Trusts are going higher. Trinidad Centrals are also sound. But don't touch Eastern Akims.

Shareholders in the very prosperous Prices Candle Company woke up the other morning to find the value of their holdings 50 per cent. higher than it was the day before. The paid up capital is £600,000 and it has now a market valuation of nearly three millions—some rise, as the Yankees would say. The reason for this dazzling advance is that the business is to be sold and the buyer is generally understood to be Lever Bros., of Port Sunlight fame. The price to be paid indicates the value attached to the connection.

New Issue.

An interesting issue is that of the Rapid Submersible Ship Cleaning Company, which comes out under very responsible auspices, and has for its object the acquisition of certain rights and patents in the torpedo submarine ship cleaner for the removal of marine growths from the hulls of vessels whilst afloat and without the necessity of dry-docking. The patent has been well tested, and should prove of very great value to the shipping world.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

(All inquiries must be accompanied by a postal order for 1s., and bear the full name and address of correspondent as evidence of good faith.)

Enquiring (Portsmouth).—*Channel Coast, etc. Resorts:* Absolutely derelict.——A. E. K. (Paignton).—*Nurvad:* Not worth pursuing further.——Burman (Glasgow).—*R. & A. Stewart:* Leave them and their call options alone.——J. B. (Kingsland Road).—*National Penny Bank:* You must not whine like that; accidents will happen in the best regulated businesses.——Unique (Nottingham).—*Matt & Co.:* No; leave it alone.——Wadsley (Sheffield).—*Picture Play-houses:* Of course, it is speculative, but you need not be unduly perturbed.——J. W. Belfast.—*Premium Bonds:* Try Cunliffe, Russell & Co., 10, Rue du 4th Septembre, Paris.——Miss E. G. (Lee).—*Mexican Bonds:* Yes, have patience. *Buenos Ayres Great Southern:* Company has been hard hit by increased expenses, but it is a very fine concern, and will come right again.——A. P. (Cotham).—*Hatton, Morris & Co.:* Write off your money as lost; the shares are worthless; and so is the firm.——D. W. P. (Cowley).—*City General Trust:* Very big people connected with it, and ought to do all right.——S. M. B. (Newton Heath).—*E. C. Lovegrove:* See John Bull, August 30th.——B. R. T. (Bolton).—Leave alone; see John Bull, August 23rd.——Darkie (Ashford).—*United Sumatra Rubber:* Quite good; take all you can secure at the price.——J. T. (Sutton).—*E. C. Lovegrove:* Leave alone; see John Bull, August 30th.——Astonished (Tonypandy).—*Excess duty:* You must pay on any profits above £150 more than pre-war level.——V. M. (Pembroke Dock).—*Victory Oil Cake:* Cannot say; have not seen any accounts; no dividends recorded.——H. B. (Hinckley).—*Investments:* All good, but No. 6 is rather speculative.——R. B. C. (Hampton Park).—*Indian Goods:* I am afraid your idea is quite impracticable. You would be up against the regular traders, and would lose far more than you could possibly gain.——W. G. G. (Dundonald).—*Investments:* The best are Nos. 2 and 6; No. 3 looks promising, but decidedly speculative; very limited market in the others.——K. G. (Farnham).—*Panama Bonds:* I think you may rely on the lists mentioned.——A. G. (Tufnell Park).—*Income tax:* Afraid you must pay; no allowance can be made for exceptional cases.

Will You Have Good Teeth Ten Years Hence?

THE answer to that question rests upon what you do now. Intelligent care—the use of a good dentifrice—will be a big factor in making that answer affirmative.

The means—the way to good teeth is at your disposal—Gibbs Dentifrice. It is not a new preparation. It has been serving the British people for years—from childhood to advanced age.

Gibbs Dentifrice is unique. The fresh pink cake of solid goodness in its dainty aluminium box is compounded on scientific principles—to whiten the teeth, preserve the enamel, arrest decay and keep the gums healthy. It does all these things—certainly, efficiently. Nothing else is required to ensure good teeth—just Gibbs Dentifrice used twice daily. Say "Yes" for sound teeth and buy Gibbs Dentifrice to-day.

Price 6d. and 1/3 per box. Refills (large size only) 10d.

Every Chemist Sells Gibbs Dentifrice.

Send 4d. in stamps for generous sample box of Gibbs Toilet preparations, D. & W. GIBBS Ltd. (Dept. 413), Cold Cream Soap Works, LONDON, E.1

Gibbs Dentifrice

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A Dictionary-de-Luxe.

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This Dictionary spells, pronounces, defines, and gives the derivation of about 80,000 words and phrases, all in one simple vocabulary order, including persons, places, countries, cities, states, battles, treaties, mountains, rivers, etc., and other latest additions to vocabulary. The 1,200 illustrations enable you to visualise the information sought, and are always practical and instructive. A number of tables, lists, and phrases are included—coins, astronomy, weights and measures, metric system, chemical elements, presidents, sovereigns, law, prefixes and suffixes, foreign words and phrases, leading events of English history, etc.

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Good News for Skin Sufferers

Skin irritation stops the moment you apply Antexema and wherever you are you can obtain a bottle of this famous British skin remedy. No matter whether your misery is due to eczema, a bad leg, bad hands, a rash, or any other skin illness, Antexema will give you immediate relief. Don't argue about the why or wherefore, but try it. The first touch will convince. Eczema, rashes, bad legs, bad hands, pimples, blotches, scalp troubles, all are quickly cured by Antexema.

Get Antexema to-day

All chemists and stores, also Boots', Lewis and Burrows', Taylor's Drug Co., Parke's and Timothy White's supply Antexema at 1/3 and 3/-, or direct, post free, in plain wrapper, 1/6 and 3/-, from Antexema, Castle Laboratory, London, N.W.1. Also throughout India, Australia, New Zealand, Canada and Africa.

APPETITE THE TEST.

If You Cannot Eat, Digestion is Faulty

There is no surer sign of a disordered stomach than a poor appetite. If you are digesting your food you are hungry when meal-time comes round. The first sign that new, healthy blood is being made by Dr. Williams' pink pills is that you enjoy a bigger meal. That rich, red blood *makes* you eat and derive benefit from food.

The thin, dyspeptic man who turns away from his breakfast is in the same miserable state as the anæmic girl. Anæmia, in fact, affects men and youths just as often as girls. Imperfect digestion and lack of appetite are common signs of this anæmia, and a tonic that is a specific for thin blood improves the digestion, with the result that the improved digestion hastens the correction of the anæmic condition.

Dr. Williams' pink pills are THE tonic for the blood and nerves. They strengthen the digestion and steadily build up the system weakened by worry or overwork. The rich, red blood they make soon shows in cheeks and lips, the step is quickened, the eyes brighten, and the good effect is felt throughout the body.

Begin Dr. Williams' pink pills now. You can obtain them of any dealer.

FREE.—The diet book "What to Eat," will be sent free if you forward a postcard to Offer Dept., 36, Fitzroy Square,

Shorthand.

Send for free illustrated handbook about SLOAN-DUPLOYAN, the system recommended by Shorthand Investigation Committee for national adoption. Saves a year's study.—SLOAN-DUPLOYAN HEADQUARTERS., Dept. 32, Ramsgate.

SPEEDY LEATHER STITCHER for only 4/6

Speedy Automatic Lockstitch Awl for *quickly* and *strongly* sewing all *Leather* and *Canvas* —*Harness, Boots, Belts, Bags, Tents, &c.*— *perfect Lockstitch* as *sewing machine* but *stronger*. Save money, do your own repairs. Simple to use. Necessity in every home and workshop. Complete, with 3 different blades and thread, 6d., postage 3d. Extra waxed thread, 9d. skein, 1 for 2/-. Send at once. Instructions with Stitcher —

J. PENN and CO., 142-144, Cottenham Rd., London, N.19

When every food was put to the test.

In the days of scarcity, the nutritive value of all dainties was summed up and "luxuries" forbidden. Then Bird's Custard was rightly judged to be among the important daily foods of the people. *BIRD'S* was recognised as necessary for body-building and sustenance.

When milk was scarce and dear, *BIRD'S* Custard added 25% to its nutriment.

When puddings were less palatable, *BIRD'S* made them tasty with its clean fresh flavor.

When sugar was scarce, *BIRD'S* Custard covered its absence in the fruit.

Bird's *the Pure Custard*

was able to do these things by reason of its quality and purity. Remember this when you are offered a substitute.

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THE WILKINSON SWORD CO., LTD.

have pleasure in announcing to the readers of "John Bull" that they are again manufacturing their

CELEBRATED RAZORS

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BLACK HANDLES 8/6—IVORY HANDLES 10/6.

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(T. H. Randolph, Managing Director.) **53, PALL MALL, LONDON, S.W.1**

"John Bull's" Letter Bag.

[The EDITOR replies to, and chats with, some of his numerous correspondents.]

CORRESPONDENTS ARE REQUESTED NOT TO SEND ORIGINAL CERTIFICATES, TESTIMONIALS, ETC., *as they are liable to be mislaid. Copies only should be forwarded in the first instance.*

LETTERS *must be addressed to the Editor or Publishers, 93, Long Acre, W.C.2, according to whether they relate to Editorial or Publishing matters.* FINANCIAL, INSURANCE, *or* LEGAL *enquiries should be addressed to the Financial, Insurance, or Legal Editor, and must each be accompanied by a postal order for one shilling. No fee is charged in respect of other enquiries. Full names and addresses should be given.*

H. W. F. (East Dulwich).—So you think that "being known to King and people as plain 'John Bull' is better than being knighted." So do we.

J. J. B. (Birchin Lane, E.C.).—We have often related the history, and dilated upon the dangerous activities, of "E. D. Morel." He should be deported or interned with all his pro-German associates, including Mrs. Swanwick.

H. G. (New York).—Your surgical suggestion for the punishment of German officers for outrages upon women has our complete sympathy.

"ANON."—Although you do not send your address, we take this opportunity of informing you that if the British Cellulose Report had done justice to Col. Grant-Morden, it would have stated that the £5,000 voted to him for personal and other expenses was declined by letter at the time, and not a penny of it was ever received.

T. O. B. (Parkstone).—We wonder what Jacky Fisher would say about the time wasted in playing Lawn Tennis on the hard courts at the R. N. Cordite Factory, Holton Heath!

C. S. G. (Leytonstone).—You can believe the Government intend to stop profiteering when you see 'em do it.

W. B. W. (Twickenham).—We will take good care that the Government do not run away from their pledges with regard to the punishment of enemy malefactors.

J. J. R. (Clapham).—"There is a great man in Long Acre, Who looks as meek as a Quaker; But when in the House he lifts up his voice, The Premier becomes a bone shaker." Trembles to his marrow, in fact.

J. N. (London) sends us a picture postcard, published during the war, showing a Hun traveller in the shop of John Bull & Co. soliciting orders, and the manager answering: "Not d——— likely." "What about it now?" demands J. N. Orders booked?

B. P. S. (Cleveland, Ohio, U.S.A.) asserts the Americans are trying harder to beat the British in peace than they did to beat the Huns in war. Well, let's say trying about as hard.

J. H. (Bootle). The gentleman you wish to see knighted should send in an application to the Prime Minister with copies of at least three recent testimonials.

A. P. N. (Sedcombe).—As for the enemy Knight's banners removed from St. George's Chapel, Windsor, we do not gather that others have replaced them. Nor, so far as we know, have those Knights' seats been disinfected.

"POLICEMAN" (Poona).—"Verily the blind lead the blind, if our poor working men are led by Lansbury, Smillie & Co." And the sooner the persons named tumble into the ditch, the better.

A. S. B. (Saffron Walden) says the L.C.C. have kept four houses in Bruce Road and Eagling Road, Bromley, unlet all through the war, and they are still boarded up. A shame, if so.

"BANKER" (London).—"If anybody deserves a war gratuity, the temporary clerks at Cox's & Co. do. They have had about £3 a week, and one annual war bonus of £10." What do Cox & Co. say about it?

O. H. P. (E. Ham).—"To Let, 5-roomed flat, Leyton Station. £15 key." The extortioner ought to be locked up.

SAPPER T. W. (Canning Town, E.).—Fear your letter must have gone astray. You would have thought there had been an earthquake in the office when we had done looking for it.

"EX-NAVY" (Salisbury).—Most interested in your theories regarding flies on ceilings. We tried to test the matter, but not one would pitch.

CORP. C. A. F. (Chatham).—"Tell me what you think of the enclosed. I am tempted to send cash for it, but once bit twice shy." Law bless your gums, isn't once enough for you?

A. H. (S. Hackney).—"Which is correct: Neither of them is going (or, are going); Father took William and me to the theatre (or, and I)?" "Is" and "me" are correct. But, if father took you both to the theatre and neither of you is going, there does seem an awful mix-up somewhere.

MRS. J. C. S. B. (Calcutta).—Judging by your description, a large-size Hercules with an extra stiff broom is needed to clean out the Augean stables of a certain section of Calcutta's social life.

MRS. H. (Euston Road).—If one shop in the Hampstead Road charges 2s. 8d. per pound for cold roast beef, and another establishment demands 4s. 4d. for a similar article, it is time one of the latter's customers made a noise like a Food Controller.

F. P. C. (H.M.S. *Donovan*).—"What is the longest time that a man has swung clubs without a break?" Don't know. But we've seen men swing billiard cues quite a long time without a break worth mentioning.

B. B. B. (Army of the Rhine).—We fancy our British Bolshies and "Direct Actionists" became somewhat pale and pensive when they read how the Petrograd Bolsheviks summarily executed the chairman and a few others at an interrupted tramway strikers' meeting.

W. H. G. (Hampton Hill).—Members of the Women's Legion, stationed in France, who play cricket with German officers at the P.O.W. Camps must have lost all sense of decency.

M. C. (Hyde Park, W.).—According to poetic justice, the tradesman who sold you such a rotten pair of shoe ties for 1s. 6d. should be hanged with a pair guaranteed not to break.

S. V. H. (Forest Hill, S.E.).—We note that Col. Stilwell was willing to let you his house at Dorking provided he was "satisfied that no more than 5 people who are quiet would occupy the house." That is what we call living up to his name with a vengeance!

"EX-TOMMY" (Glasgow).—"Can't those who took us out of our jobs put us back again in them?" Apparently not.

"SOUTHCOAST" (Southampton).—The Chancellor of the Exchequer likes to keep most things within the financial year—even new babies.

G. P. (Tatshill).—Not a bad John Bull at all, but next time you assume the character bring some more ombong-pong with you.

MISS M. J. (Priory Park, N.W.).—Sorry impossible to refer. Girls who blab secrets will come to a bad end.

K. S. (Reading).—"Even a little money is better than none." That's what the boy said when he sold his shirt for sixpence.

"TWO DISGUSTED SERVANT GIRLS."—We note that you are disappointed in the Prime Minister. Strictly speaking, you should have warned him beforehand.

J. H. S. E. (Lowestoft).—"The people in this country are not all mugs." That's a grand tribute to the intelligence of the British race.

"HUNT THE SLIPPER" (Merton).—"I took in a lord as a lodger, and he brought in with his luggage a little flea or something." Big bugs have little fleas, etc.

"MISS" (Margate).—The carnival at the Hall-by-the-Sea was held on behalf of a certain journal, and the band think themselves not well treated. You must jog that journal, dear band ladies.

A. G. C. (Alford).—"Although only a boy of 16, I have a suggestion to make, useful to the church, the clergy, and the people. Why isn't the subject of Love preached by the clergy?" The modern boy seems to be in advance of his age.

"ONE OF THE LONG-EARED BIPEDS" (Ashford).—Otherwise you would not attempt to rhyme "creeds" with "perceive" and "one" with "millennium." Get your ears cut.

E. R. (British Museum).—For advertising for a full-time librarian, with previous library experience, at £100 per annum, the Cheshunt Urban District Council takes the chestnut.

MRS. C. (West Bromwich).—So you have had your baby named Douglas Haig. His Lordship *will* be pleased!

CPL. F. P. (Russia).—"What were the conditions imposed upon school children as regards leaving school to work *full* time . . . from the year 1870 to 1888?" Rotten ones.

"LOVINGLY NELLIE" (Holywood).—Wrong shop.

B. J. D. (Watford) tells of a lady in a tramcar, who, finding her shoelace undone, stoops and ties a neighbouring gentleman's shoelace to her own. It is astonishing how attached some women become to a comparatively strange man.

PTE. T. (France) is very hot about letters sent by Tommies' wives being opened by Censor. Suppose the Censor must do something to keep his job.

M. L. (Walmer) has a nephew who bought a 5s. 6d. gramophone record locally. Finding aunt (or uncle) had one of same sort, he returned with it next morning, and the shop manager said he could only allow him 9d. for it. Some profiteer!

"CROSSOUT" (Birmingham).—Not interested in Frederica Hudson, Ltd.'s, delusive depilatory. We haven't any superfluous hair.

"ANXIOUS READER" (London).—"Please don't let this handwriting be seen." No fear; we are sitting on it.

A. D. (New York).—Grieved to learn that our articles "pain" you. A pinch of bicarbonate of soda might relieve the tension.

C. E. S. (Epsom).—Thanks for anagrams. If there is any charge let us know, and we will owe it to you.

"ANTI-PROFITEER" (Royal Automobile Club).—We cannot confirm your statements, nor does it appear necessary. To seem to doubt you would be a wanton affront.

"SOLDIERS WHO BEGIN TO THINK." (Tamworth).—If the butchers took away skin-cleaning from an ex-soldier and gave it to a German returned from internment—well, their skins must be pretty dirty.

"SEMPER IDEM" (Barking). — "This is the first time I've honoured you by writing." We do feel honoured, and we are Barking, too. Bow-wow!

MADAME H. B. (London, W.).—We heartily agree that the authors of the so-called "Home Rule for India League," 1, Robert Street, Adelphi, ought to be hanged, if not drawn and quartered in the good, old-fashioned way.

MR. S. (London, N.).—"I ask you which is the most essential, cricket or the production of food under the present circumstances?" Now that the cricket season is over we can safely reply, the production of food.

L. S. (Romford).—There is very little of what may logically be called "bad" language, but a heap of good language put to a bad use.

H. B. (Buckshorn Oak).—We should never deem the burning of a cottage light in a window late at night evidence of immoral conduct. On the contrary.

P. T. (Paignton).—Only utter selfishness would prevent a man with three shops from giving up his job at a Labour Exchange to some demobilised soldier.

S. D. (Loch Lomond).—You are the first man we have heard of to express affection for "Dora."

(Many replies are unavoidably held over.)

OUR LEVER SELF-FILLING MODEL

As sold at **15/-**

One Downward movement of the Lever fills the Pen
Price
With 1 Coupon 7/-
Post 1½d.
Additional coupons to the value of will be accepted in part payment.

SEND FOR YOURS TO-DAY.

"JOHN BULL" Pen Coupon. Value 2d.

By sending this Coupon with P.O. for 2s. and 1½d. stamps for postage, the holder is entitled to receive a "John Bull" Gold Nibbed Fountain Pen, STANDARD MODEL. Additional Coupons up to 6 from "John Bull" from this date may be saved and used in part payment, each counting as 2d. off the price. Thus, you may send 7 coupons, and P.O. for 2s. only, and 1½d. stamps for postage.

DE LUXE MODEL, 1s. Extra.

Address, Pen Dept., JOHN BULL, Long Acre, London, W.C.2. (*Sept. 20th, 1919.*)

P.O.s should be made payable to John Bull, Ltd., and crossed & Co.

N.B.—State whether you prefer a Fine, Medium, or Broad Nib.

THE BAR-LOCK TYPEWRITER CO., LTD. The Annual Meeting was held at Bar-Lock Buildings, Southwark St., S.E., on Sept. 1st. The Chairman, Mr. W. J. Richardson, J.P., drew attention to the strong and sound position of the Company's affairs, the profits, including amount brought forward, amounting to £20,634 13s. 9d. The Directors recommended payment of 7½ per cent. upon the Ordinary Shares, increasing the Reserve Fund by £4,500, and, after payment of the Preference Dividends, carrying forward £6,769 3s. 9d. The report was unanimously adopted.

NO MORE 'BAGGY' TROUSERS

A NEW IDEA IN TROUSERS PRESSERS

Will make yours always look like new, with stylish "Crease."

Smart. Slouchy.

NO man can look smart in "Baggy" Trousers. To-day every man can wear trousers that always "look like new"—with a smart crease. We need to pay 25/- or 3 gns. for a very cumbersome Trousers Press. Send only 5/6 (plus 6d. towards packing and carriage) and try the new improved Leahey's Combined Trouser Presser, Creaser, and Hanger. Light and portable. Weighs only 24 ozs. Folds up to 16 by 14 inches for suit case, wardrobe, or cupboard, or hangs on hook, or over a chair at bedside. Lasts a lifetime. Trousers put in at night are nicely pressed and creased next morning. Helps to make any man look smart and well set up. Makes trousers last twice as long, too. Being made of highly compressed fibre board, it lasts a lifetime. Trousers can be put in or taken out in 5 seconds. A wonderful and useful invention for every man. One for 5/6 (plus 6d. packing and carriage). Two for 11/6, or three for 16/6, carriage paid to your address. If you are not more than satisfied your money will be immediately refunded in full. Order to-day.

Only 5/6

In use.

LEAHEY'S TROUSER PRESS CO.,
Dept. 39,
56, LUDGATE HILL, LONDON, E.C.

Captain Sir John Alcock, K.B.E., D.S.C., writes:—

"We found FRY'S CHOCOLATE wonderfully sustaining in our flight across the Atlantic, and would not have been without it on any account. It was our chief solid food on the journey, and was indispensable to us."

BEST GIFT for the TROOPS.

"VITA" CIGARETTE MAKER.

Makes 20 FILTERED or MOUTHPIECE, or 25 ordinary cigarettes instantly (with cigarette papers or tubes) with 1 oz. tobacco; equals 7 for 1d.; best tobacco 4 for 1d. Filtered cigarettes prevent Sore Throats, and save 30 per cent. tobacco, as there is No waste. Any tobacco can be used. Only weighs 3 oz. Fits in Cigarette Case. LADIES can use it.

Prices: Nickel 1/6. Silverplated 2/- Sterling Silver, 5/-; Hygienic Paper tubes, 2/- 1,000, 1/9 500. Post free. Also Trade supplied.
KNIGHT'S VITA (Dept. J.), Limehill Rd., Tunbridge Wells.

ADRIFT AND HELPLESS.

Are you losing vigour, growing weak and nervous, losing courage? Brace up and take CURACEA. It will restore your strength. It is the remedy for **Neuritis, Neuralgia, Nerve Exhaustion, Loss of Appetite, Sleeplessness, Neurasthenia.**

You will never regret trying a bottle. Fits Vest Pocket.

Obtainable from Boots' Taylors' and all Chemists and Stores, or post free 1s. 3d., 2s. 9d., and 5s. from

CURACEA COMPANY
(Section A), Elm Grove,
LONDON, S.E.15.

Curacea *Radiates Vitality*

THE PLAGUE CROSS.

In the days of the Great Plague of London every house wherein a victim lay was marked with a bold cross, to warn people that there was infection therein.

To-day a hidden plague, scarcely less terrible, which claims its hundreds of thousands of victims every year, is rampant in England. But because people have been ashamed to talk about it, few, outside its victims, know how terrible it is. It is the plague of Venereal Disease—Syphilis, "the bad disorder," and Gonorrhœa, almost as grave. If every house which contained a victim were marked with a cross to warn people against infection, you would be amazed to see how many crosses there would be on the doors of just one street. But since there are no warnings, men and women do not realise the risks they run.

The man who enters the door where some loose woman lives, imagining foolishly that he is going for enjoyment, is often actually going to his doom. It may well be that he contracts a disease which corrupts the whole blood, and, if untreated, will make his life a burden and torment for years. It will be too late then to wish that he had kept his love sacred for some pure girl whom he hopes to marry. Long treatment must take place and weary months elapse before the doctor can give him again a clean bill of health, and a guarantee that his children will not perish one by one in infancy.

There are some girls, too, who think it is up-to-date to have a fling before marriage. They may mean it in all innocence, but it is playing with fire, and a sudden temptation may ruin their hopes of a happy marriage and condemn them to years of infective disease.

Anyone who has been foolish enough to take the risk must at once consult a doctor, in order to avoid the appalling results which would ensue should the first stages of the disease be neglected.

Those who are in any doubt or difficulty should write for information and free literature to N.C.C.V.D., 81, Avenue Chambers, Vernon Place, Southampton Row, London, W.C.1, marking the envelope "Medical." The National Council provides neither prescriptions nor drugs.

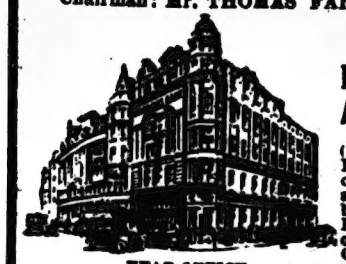
This announcement is issued by the National Council for Combating Venereal Diseases, a responsible body recognised by the Government. President: Rt. Hon. Lord Sydenham. Vice-President: The Bishop of Oxford, The Lord Downham, Sir Thomas Barlow, Bart., K.C.V.O., M.D., Sir Francis Champneys, Bart., M.D., Mrs. Scharlieb, M.D., C.B.E. Chairman of Propaganda: Sir Malcolm Morris, K.C.V.O., F.R.C.S.E. General Secretary: Mrs. A. C. Gotto, O.B.E.

FARROW'S BANK

LIMITED.

Authorised Capital - - -	£1,000,000
Shares Issued - - - - -	700,000
Shareholders - - - - -	4,000

Chairman: Mr. THOMAS FARROW.



HEAD OFFICE.

A Drawing Account (with Cheque Book) can be opened by any responsible person. Interest paid on approved Credit Balances.

EVERY DESCRIPTION OF JOINT STOCK BANKING TRANSACTED.

Send for Special Booklet.

Head Office,
1, Cheapside, London, E.C.2.
Branches Throughout United Kingdom.
A. H. & CO.

BEACON OILSKINS

will keep you dry always. Men's Coats from 21/-, Ladies' from 28/6, Children's from 10/6 (3 year-old size). Adults' Bouwesers, 3/-, Long Leggings, 8/- —all guaranteed against stickiness, leakage or dissatisfaction on money-back methods.

Illustrated List Post Free. Send Post Card now for this Art Booklet of "Weather Comfort" to
BARBOUR'S, LTD.,
67, Beacon Buildings, SOUTH SHIELDS, England.

DEBENHAM, STORR & SONS, Ltd.

PUBLIC SALES almost daily throughout the year, in two spacious rooms, of Diamond Ornaments, Rubies, Pearls, expensive Watches, Antique and Modern Plate, Miniatures, Medals, Furniture, Guns, Pictures, Lace, Furs and Miscellaneous Effects.

Special attention given to the Sale of Jewellery and Silver by order of Solicitors, Executors, Administrators and Receivers in Bankruptcy.

Valuations of Trade Stocks for probate or Division Arbitrations. Special terms for Inventories and Valuations for Insurance and Burglar Policies.

26, King St., Covent Garden, London.
Grams "Viewing, London." 'Phone—2200 Gerrard.

WIVES

will do away with the labour of floor scrubbing if they have their floors covered with Catesbys famous CORK LINO. This is the original Cork Lino, wears for years, and looks well all the time. Look at the money it saves! Patterns and prices free if you mention this paper.—**Catesbys Ltd.** (Dept. 19), Tottenham Court Road, London, W.1.

CORK LINO

Cuts, Burns, Bruises

POND'S EXTRACT, known to our grandfathers as "the old family doctor," gives instant relief in all cases of **Cuts, Burns, Bruises, Scalds, Sprains, Piles, Varicose Veins, Insect Stings, Sore Throat, Bedsores, Stiffness, Rheumatism, Earache, Bleeding (external and internal), Sore Gums, Eczema, &c.** Always keep a bottle of this tried old-fashioned remedy handy in case of emergency—it soothes and heals at the same time.

Of all Chemists **2/6** *and 24 page book of directions for use; or for P.O. to the manufacturers.*

POND'S EXTRACT Co. (Dept. 117), 71, Southampton Row, London, W.C.1 109

The Old Family Doctor
Pond's Extract

THE GREAT BRAIN FOOD.

BRAININE

The Only Cure for Brain Fag.

It is a great vitaliser. It builds up, through the brain, the whole nerve system. It makes work a pleasure. It

Solves the Drug Problem.

It is free from strychnine or any poisonous ingredient. It is no quack preparation. It is made up from the prescription of a great Brain Specialist. It is

Strongly recommended by Mr. Horatio Bottomley, M.P.

It is sold in tubes at 1/3 and 3/- To be obtained at the Army and Navy Stores, Boots, and all leading Chemists; or direct, post free, from—

BRAININE 35, Buckingham Gate. LONDON. S.W.1

SMALL ADS. WORTH WATCHING.

(Prepaid, 13/4 per line, minimum 3 lines).

HYACINTHS TO FLOWER FOR CHRISTMAS.—Pink, blue, red, white, 2/6 doz. Bulb list post free.—ELLISON'S, 9, WEST BROMWICH. Established 1880.

"LONDOVUS" ("RATTO") Kills Rats and other VERMIN. IT CONSUMES FLESH AND BONE WITHOUT SMELL. In tins, 2/8 and 5/4, post free.—121, Gurney Street, London, S.E.

GOOD SPARE-TIME AGENCY.—Applications invited from respectable working men in regular employment to supply Boots, Suits, Drapery, Watches and Jewellery for cash or credit. No outlay. Liberal supply of samples. Commission, highest paid.—Apply Freeman, Contractors H.M. Govt., Lavender Hill, London.

BEST and CHEAPEST Wholesale Warehouse for Beginners. Remnants, Drapery, Readymades, Travellers Samples. Send for Catalogue free.—Cochrane's Warehouse, 1, Victoria Bridge, Manchester.

BOOTS.—4s. Saved. Buy Direct from our Northampton Factory. Send postcard for catalogue. Gents', Ladies' and Children's Boots.—John Emmet, Ltd., Dept. 7, Northampton.

MOTOR TUITION.—The British School of Motoring, Ltd., gives the highest standard of training in driving, mechanism and repairs for the lowest fees in England. Call or write for full particulars.—The British School of Motoring, 8, Coventry Street, Piccadilly Circus, W.

HARRIS Tweed, direct from Scotland, genuine handmade, hard-wearing, all wool tweed, direct from weaver to wearer. 1½s. 6d. a yard; selected patterns post free.—A. Driver, 34, Alness, Ross-shire, N.B.

TWILIGHT SLEEP NURSING HOMES, LTD. Bushey Lodge, Teddington, Middlesex. Resident Physician. Write for booklet, Lady Secretary (Office 21).

ACCOUNTANCY.—Specialised Postal Coaching under the most highly qualified staff in U.K. Free Guide.—Metropolitan College (Dept. 21), St. Albans.

Officers' Second-hand Uniform. All mufti, cameras, boots, sextants, dress suits, breeches, leggings, trunks, bags, masonic and ladies' gear; jewellery, sports kit, everything. Best known firm in Officers' second-hand Trade. Buyers, sellers, dealers, outfitters. Wholesale, Retail.—Goldman's, Master Dealers, Devonport.

FREE TO EVERYBODY.—Catalogue of every possible cycling requirement and big list of household requisites at astounding prices. Immediate delivery guaranteed. Send for your copies NOW!—H. Fitzpatrick, Dept. 82, Burnley.

BIRDS, etc.—Humane devices for catching Birds, Rabbits, Rats, Mice. Choice Canaries. Either List free. Birdlime 1/3.—Rudd, Bird Specialist, Norwich.

21/- Case of six Stainless Tea Knives for 12/6. Always bright, no bother to clean. Exceptional offer. Post free direct from Sheffield.—Parker & Co., 891, London Rd., Sheffield.

LOST MEDALS REPLACED.—Send particulars MEDAL RIBBON—all Campaigns; 6 inches 1/-.—W. Tame, 30, Gordon Road, Kingston-on-Thames.

IRISH LINEN TABLECLOTHS.—SUPERIOR DAMASK, very slightly imperfect, 2 by 2½ yards, 17s. 10d., postage 6d. Amazing value. Write now for monthly Bargain List, free.—HUTTON'S, 195, Larne, Ireland.

FROBISHER'S School of Aeronautics & Engineering 141, Broomspring Lane, Sheffield, are open to receive applications for Correspondence Training, and Guarantee, Qualification within three months. Write for particulars.

VICTORY-GENERAL SERVICE—MONS, etc. 6d. each ribbon complete on bar. Any combination made up. All Military & Naval Equipment and Requisites. Manor Emp. 480, High St. North, Manor Park, London.

Foster Clark's
The Creamiest Custard
Cream Custard

3/6 Post Free

SOMETHING NEW FOR SMOKERS

Here's a novel and useful cigarette case for you. When closed, cigarettes cannot possibly be broken or crushed. As you push back the slide, contents instantly appear. Beautifully made of finely-polished wood, this handsome case will be sent post free on receipt of P.O. 3/6 Cash refunded if purchasers dissatisfied.

L. E. WESLEY (Dept. A), 49, Belvoir St., Leicester.

"BULLETS" BIGGEST PRIZES £250

1ST PRIZE £250 — 2ND PRIZE £20 — 3RD PRIZE £10 — 1ST PRIZE

10 PRIZES OF £5	10 PRIZES OF £2 10	25 PRIZES OF 10s.	200 PRIZES OF 5s.	1,000 PRIZES OF 2s. 6d.	£3,000 "TARGET" PRIZES.

HOW TO MAKE "BULLETS."

First choose any of the Thirty examples given below. Then give **TWO, THREE** or **FOUR** words having some bearing on the examples chosen. Any **ONE** of the words selected must begin with **ANY** letter in the example chosen. The other words selected can begin with any letters in the alphabet. These examples will guide you:—Example:—Soothing Syrup. Bullet: Most Politicians' Speeches. Example:—Nearing The Goal. Bullet:—Of Nationalisation, Labour Things. Competitors may send in two BULLETS for sixpence. If more coupons are used an entry fee at the rate of 6d. for each coupon must be sent. Result of this Competition will be found in our issue dated Oct. 11th.

LIST OF EXAMPLES FOR "BULLETS" COMPETITION No. 347.

WHAT CHURCHILL WANTS	STRIKER'S MOTTO	WHITEHALL FLAPPERS	LABOUR'S FUTURE	WHEN LIGHTS ARE LOW
STARTLING REVELATIONS	PUTTING SCREW ON	LIMPETS	HUGGING A DELUSION	PROMISING GIRL
NEARING THE GOAL	POCKET MONEY	ON THE WAITING LIST	DANGEROUS	A FAIR SCORCHER
RUNNING STRAIGHT	MAKES A DIFFERENCE	OFFICIAL TALK	BUYING EXPERIENCE	FIRST LOVE
A NEAR THING	SOOTHING SYRUP	UNPOPULAR	BEST KEPT QUIET	CAN'T GET ON
NEXT TIME	COLD SHOULDER	SLEEPING BEAUTY	INCREASING OUTPUT	SORRY AFTER

Closing Date, Thursday, Sept. 25th.

No._____

Example_____

Bullet

Example_____

Bullet

(347) P.O. No._____

I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page.

If 2 coupons is used P.O. for 6d. must be sent.

Signed_____

Address_____

☞ IF UNABLE TO SECURE EXTRA COUPONS YOU CAN WRITE YOUR "BULLETS" ON PLAIN PAPER.

Closing Date, Thursday Sept. 25th.

No._____

Example_____

Bullet

Example_____

Bullet

(347) P.O. No._____

I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page.

If 2 coupons are used P.O. for 1/- must be sent.

Signed_____

Address_____

ENVELOPES SHOULD BE MARKED "BULLETS" No 347, "JOHN BULL," LONG ACRE, LONDON, W.C.2

Selection of Examples for "Bullets" Competition No. 348.

WASTE AND SEE—CHEAP TOYS—WHAT IRELAND WANTS—BAD FORM—STOPPING AT NOTHING—NOT TO-DAY—THE HOME TEAM—USELESS CALLING—STAND AND DELIVER—SITTING TIGHT—PROMISING YOUNG MAN—LOVELY WOMAN—DURING THE HONEYMOON—SADLY SITTEN—IN SAFE KEEPING—SHOULDN'T BE—A BIT ON—STRIKER'S WIFE—WHAT SMILLIE SAYS—LEAVING US COLD.

These examples can be made use of on the coupons above, and must reach us on or before **THURSDAY, Oct. 2nd.** All coupons so used **MUST** be clearly marked with the number **348** in the top left-hand corner and envelopes containing these coupons must be addressed "Bullets" **No. 348,** "John Bull," Long Acre, London, W.C.2. Such coupons must not contain any of the Thirty examples for Competition **347.**

List of 10s. Prizewinners in "Bullets" Competition 345 will be published in next week's "Competitors' Journal." Complete List of all Cash and other Prizewinners can be seen at the Offices of "John Bull."

BULLETS RULES.

1. The First Prize will be awarded for what, in the opinion of the Judges, in consultation with the Editor, is the best "Bullet" received, and the other prizes in order of merit, the test being cleverness, aptness and originality. The right to divide a prize or prizes among two or more competitors is reserved.

2. Bullets must be plainly written on one of the coupons, and only two attempts may be written on each coupon.

3. Both coupons may be used, but each coupon must be accompanied by a postal order for 6d. made payable to JOHN BULL and crossed and Co

Competitors must write their names and addresses and the date of sending the order on the back of the postal order, the number of which must be duly noted on each coupon submitted. Competitors sending more than one coupon may enclose one postal order for the full amount covering the number of their coupons. Coupons must not be defaced in any manner.

4. All coupons arriving too late to be judged with absolute thoroughness will be duly returned to their respective senders.

5. The Editor undertakes that every Bullet received shall have careful consideration by a competent staff of qualified judges.

6. The Editor's decision on any matter of dispute arising in connection with this competition must be accepted as final and legally binding in all respects, and acceptance of this rule is an express condition of entry.

Miss Dunbar, 318, Aitkenhead Rd., Govanhill, Glasgow:
What Pussyfoot Wants—Britishers Teetotal Wrecks.

Mr. A. Stevens, 38, College Green, Bristol:
When Wife Knows—"Goings On" Are "Off."

Mr. W. Herbert, 16, Castle View, Farnham, Surrey:
After The Strikes—"More Divided" Than Ever.

Mr. J. Tucker, 27, Melbourne St., Derby:
Sweet And Low—Wish All People Sang.

Mr. V. David, 115, Mountview Rd., N.:
On The Telephone—"Calling" Becomes "Occupation."

Result of 345th "Bullets" Competition.

FIRST PRIZE OF £250:
Mrs. ISABEL A. BRETT, Alton, Stoke-on-Trent.
Example:—When Wife Knows.
Bullet:—She Believes Still More.

SECOND PRIZE OF £25:
Mr. J. DODDS, 41, Shields Rd., Newcastle-on-Tyne.
Example:—Our Trade Policy.
Bullet:—"With Apologies To Punch."

THIRD PRIZE OF £15:
Mrs. A. RUTHERFORD, 28, South Tay St., Dundee.
Example:—Perfect Lady.
Bullet:—Avoids Display Of "Skill."

10 HOLIDAY PRIZES VALUE £12 12s. EACH:

Mr. C. A. Payton, 16, West Sq., Scarborough:
Thanks To Lloyd George—"Retrench Warfare" Started.

Mrs. I. Grease, Roslin Hotel, Roslin, Edinburgh:
Feeling The Pinch—Government "Realising" War's "Effects."

Mr. J. Hardy, 55, Commercial St., Lenton, Notts:
Counting Disaster—"Sweet Nothings" From Premier.

Mr. F. A. Ryder, 184, Edmund Rd., Hastings:
What Pussyfoot Wants—He'll Find—Some Trouble.

Miss C. Wilkinson, 3, Ley Pleak's Rd., Idle:
Right To Live—In Bed—Striker's Ambition.

Mr. G. Griffiths, Tyddyn Forgan, Selon, Carnarvon:
Much As Usual—World After Reformer Dies.

Mr. G. A. Brown, Alexandra House, Milton, Cambs:
Sweet And Low—Describes Flapper And Purse.

Mr. C. Webb, 54, Lynton Ave., W. Ealing, W.:
First Refusal—Down Go The Tools.

Mrs. C. B. Goodwin, 667, W. Derby Rd., Liverpool:
Counting Disaster—No Appetite For Work.

Mr. H. W. Raisin, 24, Arnewood Rd., W. Southbourne:
Getting The Sack—Material For New Suit.

10 WEEK-END PRIZES VALUE £6 6s. EACH:

Mr D. C. Bate, Marple Lodge, Marple, Ches.:
When Football Starts—London's "Roar" Will Increase.

Mr. R. W. Greenwood, Haydon Place, Guildford:
Perfect Lady—Grecian Sculptors Tried To.

Mrs. E. J. Davies, 19, High St., Haverfordwest:
A Mean Trick—Turning Casualties Into Casuals.

Mr. L. J. Drablove, 32, Oakfield St., Cardiff:
Thanks To Lloyd George—Postponed Till Strikes Settled.

Mr R. S. D. Page, 19, Fowler St., Taunton:
Official Complaint—Needs Knife—Not Patsic.

JOHN BULL'S GREAT FREE FIRE INSURANCE

COVERING ALL RISKS BY FIRE TO HOME, LIFE, AND LIMB.

UNDER this most unique FREE INSURANCE OFFER anyone above the age of 10 can be insured irrespective of sex.

The premium charged by any Fire and Accident Insurance Company to secure similar benefits would certainly exceed 8s. per annum. We offer it to you absolutely free.

We have made our insurance as simple and comprehensive as possible, and shall not bother about any "Legal representatives" or "next of kin." Claims will be paid to the registered reader, who must personally sign the coupon, or to the person nominated thereon, and to no one else. **A separate coupon must be filled up in respect to each person to be insured.**

CONDITIONS.

This offer applies only to persons over 10 years and residing in, and property situated in, England, Scotland, and Wales.

Any number of persons in one family may be separately insured provided an order for JOHN BULL is placed and a registration form is forwarded in respect of each person.

Claims, which must be confined to one of the benefits, must be received by us within three days of the loss or damage, and in the case of death such death must occur within thirty days, and as a direct and sole result of the injury.

Payment will be made subject to any rights which the claimant may have or acquire against, or under, any other Insurance Scheme, Company, or otherwise, and the Proprietors of JOHN BULL shall not be liable until the registered reader has exhausted his or her rights under such insurance.

This offer applies only to the dwelling-house, apartments, or dwelling rooms attached to business premises, of the registered reader, but not to business premises or stock-in-trade.

We reserve to ourselves the right to limit our total payments under this scheme to £10,000, and to discontinue, or make any variation of this offer by the publication of notice in JOHN BULL.

The decision of the proprietors of JOHN BULL upon all questions shall be final.

In order to safeguard ourselves it is stipulated that a fire will not be recognised as such unless a call has been made upon the local Fire Brigade or appliance.

ORDER FORM

To be Retained by Newsagent.

To .....Newsagent.

.....

Please deliver JOHN BULL to me regularly until further notice

Signed .....

Address .....

.....

Sept. 20, 1919.

You must also fill in the Registration Form, which will be found next to this, and post it to JOHN BULL Insurance Dept., 93, Long Acre, London, W.C.2, where your name and the name of your nominee will be duly registered.

REGISTRATION FORM

Which must be posted to:
JOHN BULL INSURANCE DEPT., Long Acre, W.C.2.

This is to notify that I have this day placed an order for the regular weekly supply of JOHN BULL with

.....Newsagent, of

.....

and desire you to register me as a regular subscriber under the terms of your Insurance Scheme.

In the event of my being injured or killed, or of my home or its contents being damaged, I hereby nominate to receive any payment due under this insurance, first myself, or in the event of my death:—

Name of Nominee.....

Address.....

Signature of Insured.....
(Mr., Mrs., or Miss)

Address of Home.....

Sept. 20, 1919. .....

WHAT WE WILL PAY

For Damage to contents of Home by Fire up to ...	£200
In Case of Death directly due to Fire at Registered Reader's home	£200
For the Loss of Two Limbs or Both Eyes, or One Limb and One Eye ...	£200
For the Loss of One Limb or One Eye	£100
Medical Fees for Injuries not proving fatal but incapacitating the injured person from following his, or her, employment, up to ...	£10
In the event of a Temporary Total Disablement up to 13 weeks	£1 Per Week

To remain qualified for the benefits, readers must continue to have "John Bull" regularly supplied to them.

Enclose ½d. stamp if an acknowledgment of receipt of Registration Form is required.

Biggest Weekly Football Prizes

£1,000

FOR AN ALL-CORRECT FOOTBALL COUPON!

£500 FOR A COUPON WITH ONE ERROR ONLY.

£100 MUST BE WON IN ANY EVENT!

GREAT ONE-WEEK COMPETITION — NO ENTRANCE FEE!

This week we are again making an exceptionally attractive football offer. The sum of £1,000 will be paid to the sender of a coupon containing the correct results of all the matches given on the coupon below. Should nobody succeed in forecasting the results of all the matches given, £500 will be paid to the competitor sending a coupon with only one error. In the event of neither the £1,000 nor the £500 prizes being won, the sum of £100 will be paid to the competitor sending a coupon with the most correct results.

ABANDONED MATCHES WILL MAKE NO DIFFERENCE!

THIS COMPETITION IS EXCLUSIVE TO 'JOHN BULL' AND COUPONS DO NOT APPEAR IN ANY OTHER PAPER!

SCOTTISH AND IRISH READERS MAY COMPETE.

ALL YOU HAVE TO DO is to forecast the results of the matches, given on the coupon on this page, which will be played on Saturday, September 27th. Note the following special method of marking your coupon:—

Home Team		Away Team	Home	Away	Draw
Blackburn R.	v.	Arsenal	X		
Liverpool	v.	Newcastle United		X	
Preston N. End	v.	Oldham Athletic			X

Take the above examples—if yo think Blackburn Rovers who are playing at home, will win, you must put a X in the "home" column; if you think that Newcastle United, who are playing away, will win, you must put a X in the "away" column; if in the case of Preston North End *v.* Oldham Athletic you predict a draw, put a X in the "draw" column.

This competition is quite free, no entrance fee of any kind being charged. Competitors can send as many coupons as they like. Scottish and Irish readers may compete. Abandoned matches will make no difference. The competition is open for one week, and coupons can only be taken from this week's issue. A careful study of football form should be made before filling in Coupons. The "National News" gives the best and most accurate reports and forecasts every Sunday, which should prove of great assistance to intending competitors.

Read these Rules Carefully.

(1) All attempts must be made on coupons taken from the issue of JOHN BULL announcing this competition. Coupons must be written in ink (typewriting or pencil will not be allowed), and must be filled up in accordance with the instructions given on this page.

(2) The sum of £1,000 (One Thousand Pounds) will be sent to the competitor sending a coupon containing the correct results of all the matches played to a finish. If no competitor succeeds in giving all the correct results, £500 will be paid to the competitor sending a coupon with only one error. In the event of neither the £1,000 nor £500 prizes being won, the sum of £100 will be paid to the competitor sending a coupon with most correct results. Abandoned matches will make no difference, provided they do not exceed three in number.

(3) In the unlikely event of four or more of the matches not being played to a finish on the date given on the coupon, the £1,000 and £500 prizes will not be awarded, but the prize of £100 will be awarded to the competitor sending a coupon with most correct results.

(4) In the event of a tie or ties, the prize to be won will be divided between the successful competitors.

(5) No responsibility will be accepted by the Editor for the loss or non-delivery of any coupon. Proof of posting will not be accepted as proof of delivery or receipt. No correspondence will be entered into nor will interviews be granted.

(6) Any coupon on which an alteration of any kind has been made will be disqualified.

(7) Our employees are debarred from entering this competition.

(8) Any coupons received later than first post September 25th will be disqualified.

(9) The Editor's decision must be accepted as final and legally binding in all matters concerning this competition, and acceptance of this rule is an express condition of entry.

OVER 4,000 "BULLETS" PRIZES MUST BE WON.
See opposite page.

Cut out coupon neatly and address all entries as follows:—"Football Competition, No. 3,, JOHN BULL, 25, Floral Street, Covent Garden, London, W.C.2." Write "Football" in top left-hand corner of envelope. All coupons can be enclosed in one envelope, but this must not contain entries for other competitions.

SEND AS MANY COUPONS AS YOU LIKE.

FIRST READ THIS.

If you think the Home team will win, place a X in the column headed "Home"; if you think the "Away" team will win, place a X in the column headed "Away"; if you think the result will be a Draw, place a X in the column headed "Draw." Only *one* X must be entered for each Match. Coupons *must* be written in ink.

"JOHN BULL" FREE FOOTBALL COUPON.

Matches to be played Saturday, September 27th. Coupons must reach us not later than first post Thursday, September 25th.

Home Team		Away Team	Home	Away	Draw
Blackburn Rovers	v.	Arsenal			
Liverpool	v.	Newcastle United			
Preston N. End	v.	Oldham Athletic			
Sheffield Wed.	v.	Sheffield United			
Sunderland	v.	Everton			
Birmingham	v.	Huddersfield Town			
Bury	v.	Hull City			
Leeds City	v.	Wolverhampton W.			
Notts Forest	v.	Stockport County			
Rotherham City	v.	Barnsley			
Exeter City	v.	Watford			
Luton Town	v.	Swindon Town			
Merthyr Town	v.	Northampton			
Plymouth Argyle	v.	Portsmouth			
Southampton	v.	Millwall			
Swansea	v.	Cardiff City			
Albion Rovers	v.	Hibernians			
Motherwell	v.	Rangers			

☞ **Coupons must be cut—not torn out.**

I enter "John Bull" Football Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions on this page and agree to accept the Editor's decision as final and legally binding, and enter on that understanding.

SIGNED .....

ADDRESS .....

.....

THERE IS ONLY ONE CURE FOR STOMACH & BOWEL INDIGESTION

CICFA IS THAT ONE CURE

INDIGESTION—however chronic—can be cured.

Sufferers from indigestion endeavour to obtain relief

(1) By Starvation,
(2) By taking Pepsine mixtures,
(3) By taking Purgatives.

Three serious mistakes are thus made.

STARVATION IS HARMFUL.

When the digestive organs of the body have ceased performing their natural functions you will not help them by giving them nothing to do. What they want is work and nourishment, not idleness.

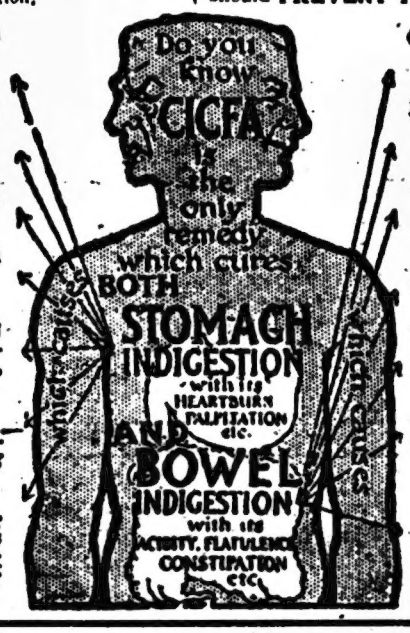
PEPSINE MIXTURES are no good for the following reasons:—Only one-quarter of the food is digested in the Stomach, the rest is digested in the Bowel. Pepsine digests food in the Stomach, but does not digest the starchy food in the Bowel. It is, therefore, useless in Bowel Indigestion.

BOWEL INDIGESTION.—Three-quarters of the food is digested in the Bowel. Food when undigested in the Bowel becomes foul, also producing gases and unnatural acids; the gases cause Flatulence, bloating and pressure.

Thus impurities are absorbed into the blood and carried to every part of the system, producing foul breath, coated tongue, heaviness of the head, biliousness, loss of appetite and profound depression.

CICFA is a combination of digestive Ferments which ensures prompt Stomach Digestion, then prompt Duodenal Digestion, with removal of heaviness at pit of Stomach; continued digestion all down the tract, and absorption of digested nourishment throughout. Constipation steadily grows less.

Instead of taking Soda, Magnesia, or other alkalis to neutralise Uric Acid in the blood for the cure of Rheumatism, Gout, etc., you should **PREVENT THE FORMATION OF**



GASES in Stomach or eructations.

Sharp, Neuralgic **HEADACHES.**

ACID in Stomach with **HEARTBURN**

TONGUE coated white all over

COMPLEXION blotchy, with redness of Nose, Spots & Pimples.

EATING not desired. Vomiting occasionally.

PAINS darting through Chest & Burning Spot between Shoulder Blades.

GASES in **BOWEL** or Flatulence.

Dull, Heavy **HEADACHES.**

ACID in the Blood, causing (a) Teeth on edge, (b) Gout, (c) Rheumatism.

TONGUE coated yellow at back.

COMPLEXION muddy or pasty

EATING disliked or loathed. Biliousness and bad taste in mouth.

PAINS in Bowels, Griping and **CONSTIPATION** with all its misery

CICFA AND PURGATIVES

entirely unlike each other.

Constipation cannot be cured by taking Purgatives, but only by restoring the natural working of the digestive glands, thus ensuring complete digestion of the albuminous food in the Stomach as well as digestion of the starchy food in the Bowel. When this is completed during the night, there will be no hard masses known as "Starch Balls" with Fermentation, Flatulence, and Constipation in the morning.

PURGATIVES give temporary relief, only to increase the trouble afterwards. **Purgatives do not digest food, they simply expel it, nourishment and all,** and the Bowel grows weaker and weaker.

YOU ASK—Is there, then, any medicine which can cure Indigestion?

WE ANSWER—Yes, a medicine which has the power of digesting the Albuminous food in the Stomach, and the starchy food, etc., in the Bowel, which will also restore the Bile Circulation and the natural powers of the digestive glands. A remedy which possesses these powers cannot fail to cure, because such a remedy removes the causes of Indigestion and then there can be no Acidity, Flatulence or Constipation, or any of those distressing Indigestion symptoms. There is only one remedy which contains that wonderful combination of Digestive Ferments which possesses that power, and that remedy is **CICFA.**

READ CAREFULLY.

How CICFA Cures

Stomach & Bowel Indigestion.

STOMACH INDIGESTION occurs when the food, not being digested immediately by the Gastric Juice, begins to ferment. In a short time this food becomes so foul that it cannot be digested. Hence the formation of foul gases and acrid acids which irritate the nerves and often cause Heartburn; the gases cause stomach pressure, heart palpitation, neuralgic headaches, vomiting and a burning spot behind the left shoulder blade, so that many often fancy they have heart disease.

THE URIC ACID by ensuring complete digestion of the food, followed by complete oxidation and assimilation, for in that way you prevent the formation of excessive Uric Acid, which so often causes Rheumatism, Gout, etc., CICFA ensures such complete digestion of the food. That is why so many persons are surprised to find that when CICFA cures their Indigestion their Rheumatism has also gone.

16,000 BRITISH DOCTORS

have taken up Cicfa. Very many of them have written us privately of the splendid results which they have obtained by its use. When thousands of British doctors are satisfied with Cicfa, you do not need a sample with which to test it. There can be no better proof.

You can proceed to take it at once. Purchase from your chemist (all Chemists sell Cicfa at 1s. 3d. and 3s.) or, if there is delay, from us, on receipt of Postal Order

THE CICFA COMPANY,

8A. DUKE ST. MANCHESTER SQ., LONDON.

Cicfa in Canada. 50 Cent Size from Capsuloid Co., Brockville, Ontario.

Cicfa in United States. 50 Cent size from Capsuloid Co., Morristown, New York State

JOHN BULL, 20/9/19.

Insect bites and stings are causing deaths.

No danger if you've MILTON handy.

Milton removes the danger and the pain just as quickly as an insect can bite or sting you. It acts instantly.
Reports from all over the country confirm that to the present time insects are strong in numbers and very venemous. Many deaths have already occurred and thousands of people are being bitten and stung each day—Your turn may come at any moment, so be prepared with

MILTON

If you are fortunate not to be bitten, money is well spent on Milton, because Milton serves a hundred and one different uses and cannot fail to be useful.

Does 101 Things

For instance—

Heals Cuts and Wounds.
Prevents Influenza.
Removes Stains "like magic"
Destroys Vermin.
Cures Cold in the Head.
Bleaches Government Linen.
Eases Aching Feet.

These and scores of other uses are fully described in the booklet attached to each bottle. This booklet is more useful in the home than a dictionary.

1/3 & 2/6 BOTTLE

Your Dealer sells it

Get a bottle to-day.

MILTON MANUFACTURING Co. Ltd.
125, Bunhill Row, LONDON, E.C.
76, West George Lane, GLASGOW
37, Piccadilly, MANCHESTER.

A Milton user writes:—

Hampstead, 8th, Sept., 1919.

DEAR SIRS,—

In view of the numerous recent reports of deaths following upon stings and bites, I was badly startled yesterday when my little four-year-old daughter toddled in weeping bitterly from a wasp sting which had raised an angry lump on the little one's hand almost the size of a thimble. I am thankful that I happened to have a bottle of Milton handy, and without waiting an instant I poured some Milton into a cup and plunged the little one's hand into the fluid. To my astonishment, within five minutes the lump had completely disappeared, and the little one was as happy as a cricket—and still is.

I thought you would like to hear of such a remarkable result.

Yours gratefully, D. A.

ASTOUNDING RAINCOAT BARGAINS

Beautifully tailored and finished garments for only

29/6

DIRECT FROM THE MANUFACTURERS.

Get your coat NOW before our present stocks run out. This offer cannot be repeated. You cannot get a better Raincoat from any retailer if you pay double the price.

Made in Gaberdine Cloth, in various shades, fully check lined with belts and buckles.

Orders dealt in strict rotation. Approval willingly. Thousands of testimonials.

Ladies', Maids', and Youths' also stocked.

Write To-day for Free Patterns and Booklet.

SARTOR MANUFACTURING CO.
(DEPT. J), 53, OXFORD ROAD, MANCHESTER.

A Splendid Investment

Can be secured at small cost.

It is possible to

BUY YOUR HOUSE

by the Splendid schemes with or without Life Assurance benefits offered

THROUGH THE CITY LIFE

And utilise the rent for the repayments.

Particulars Free—

Apply D.B. J.B., 6, Paul Street, Finsbury, E.C. 2.

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